THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Communications.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Autumn-Death.

BY EDWARD STILES, ESQ.

"I am passing away," she said, "and it should be so. The winds have passed over my life, and the bright buds of hope, with the sweet blossoms of love are scattered down, and lie withering in the dust." G. P. PRENTICE.

I.

'Tis autumn time, Mother,
The flowers have passed away,
Fit emblems of my hopes of life,
Soon fated to decay.
I feel that I must die, Mother,
I'm sinking now to rest,
The hoar frost soon
Will glisten on
The vale clod o'er my breast.

II.

'Tis autumn time, Mother,
The singing birds are gone;
I feel so lonely since I've missed
At morn their joyous tone.
I know that I must die, Mother,
And knowing feel no pain,
The hopes of life
Are bright to some,
But death to me is gain.

III.

You'll see him when I'm dead, Mother,
When life's last pang hath past—
Then say—I lov'd him unto death,
Forgiving to the last.
You'll give to him this hair, Mother,
And point my lowly grave,
That he may mark
In moments sad
The wreck of [illegible]

IV.

I know I'm dying now, Mother,
I feel my heart strings rend;
I've quaff'd the cup of passion's gall
[illegible]

[illegible]

...or their general harmony and peace broken up, and rendered discordant, for a time, had it not been for a circumstance which took place, and which rendered the feelings of the young people more susceptible of the machinations of the insinuating and insidious God—Cupid. A pic-nic party was to be held at the mansion, to be followed by a ball in the evening in honor of Emily's birth day. The day came, and the party were assembled on the lawn enjoying themselves with the eagerness of youth in pursuit of happiness. Even Uncle Felix deserted his study, or, rather curiosity shop, and drew forth his best snuff box, walking about cracking his old-fashioned jokes; calling forth many a hearty laugh by their originality and wit. Mr. Drummond, too, had full opportunity of showing his pompous love of self, and gratifying his passions for display. And his wife, ever busy in making all happy and attending to her guests, found herself pleased and delighted with all around.

The night closed in, and the consonance of the party was undisturbed. The ball-room was lighted up, and the music arrived; Henry claimed Emily's hand for the lead, and the first quadrille was danced. After it was over, the party strolled about the grounds enjoying the balmy softness and sweet fragrance of one of the last evenings of spring. Several of the company, including Henry and Emily, sauntered to the pavilion. The full moon was just rising over the pines of New Jersey, and as it rose above their level, it shed a stream of light like molten silver on the ebbing tide. Emily rose from her seat, and advancing to the front of the pavilion, gazed on the tranquil and beautiful scene before her. A number of small sail-boats were gliding listlessly along with the tide—their white sails scarcely fluttering in...

[illegible]

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Henry Milman.

[illegible]

The American Monthlies.

The German's Daughter.

[illegible]

"And your mother?"

"Joined the Episcopal church, and has since been so completely entrenched in its forms and discipline, that I might just marry 'the miller's lovely daughter,' for anything she would care."

"Unhappy marriage. The sacrifice has therefore been seen, as all ornamental exercises of sentiment usually are?"

"And you cannot forget that enbalmy stench, mont?"

"To have known Julia, Mrs. Vere, is to remember her always! No, sister, can I cease to regret the annihilation of my early hopes!—never shall I seek the smile of another woman—never anticipate any thing more valuable than sweetness of spirit!"

"Don't make any such idle resolution. Time is a steady hunter to the realities of life, and, take my word for it, you will regain hope, and find its reign. Besides, I will assure you that 'every dog has his day,'"

"And I have had mine?"

"No, it is yet in store for you. Keep your my prophecy! Good will verify it."

"No prophecy meager of good, can emanate from you,—but will fate bear it out ?"

"Let us hope!"

Pembroke sighed heavily, and took his hat.

"I have fatigued you, Mrs. Vere—but the story is at an end, and as I am obliged to leave you; city for New York to-morrow, I must take my leave. Good evening?"

"Stay!—When will you return?"

"In this Monday! I will see you on Saturday evening."

Pembroke left the room. After he was gone, Mrs. Vere threw down her work, in aid of which, lights had been introduced into the room half an hour before, and seated herself on the sofa, to muse which looked toward "the opposite house." She had half forgotten Pembroke's romance, and was thinking, as she looked upward to the little stretch of dark sky and glittering stars, which the street-walls and roofs permitted her to pass upon, of many a similar scene in Southern Virginia, when on a sudden, from the keys of a remarkable wall-toned piano, again rang the air which had aroused Mr. Pembroke's recollections an earlier hour of the evening. It was only a symphony, however, and was succeeded by a rich burst of song, through which the same melody rose to Garrison wards, and a full and brilliant accompaniment. Mrs. Vere, little as she cared for music, was struck with the uncommon skill of the singer's voice, and, as she listened, conceived a strange suspicion.

That is really a singular occurrence," she said to herself. "I have often observed the children who come out of that house, and I have seen the music-teacher of the family, as they came upon the entrance—fat, eager looking souls they all are! And I have sometimes thought the lady was follows those terrible little creatures, to judge from her fine figure, and delicacy of dress—even from her air and gait, which I remember looked languid and southern—must be a person entirely different from the people with whom she lives—she cannot be their relation. I should like to know more about her. But I cannot draw upon myself such visitors as the rest of the family seem to be.

"Ah! well—I have it not, and I have never in a fine day's reader," added the lady, yawning and returning to her work, "if Mr. Vere will ever come in again ?"

The next day's even chill and rainy. Mrs. Vere sat at the window—unwonted occupation!—and watched the clouds, for she had a fancy in her head, and longed to follow it out.

Thursday came, and with it sunshine. Again Mrs. Vere took her seat at the window, and fixed her eyes upon the opposite house. After a time which she made this short reply, had no manner of effect upon Mrs. Vere's cordiality.

"Julie Pembroke! Ah is that indeed possible ?"

"What surprises you, madam?" asked Julie, almost laughing.

"I thought you had been in Europe ?"

"In Europe? This is really bewildering?" exclaimed Julie. "What do you know of me, madam? I have never been in Europe. Pray, Julie you seen but a moment ago uncertain, and you seem to know something of my past life."

"Ah! come to my home this evening, and I will entertain you further," said Mrs. Vere, laughing delightful and looking out both hands. "I am a Virginian, and so are you. Is there any need of farther ceremony between us—so far from home as we both are here? I tell you I am a Virginian. Such being the case, will you come, and see me this evening? I shall be quite alone, and I have much to tell you that concerns your self. You know perhaps enough of my standing as a country lady to authorize my name on your visiting list?"

"My visiting list?" replied Julie with a smile, but no longer withholding her hand.

"Ah! well—you still have such a thing, some sort of client, and my name must have a place on it. But seriously, will you come and see me this evening? I assure you I have something to communicate quite important to yourself."

"To me?" said Julie, "that can hardly be—but as you think it important enough to take this trouble, I will certainly make you a call."

"And meanwhile do not be uneasy. I have nothing unpleasant to reveal."

"I have no fears," said Julie, serious fully—no fears, for I have no kindred."

"Except your father."

"He has been dead three years," said Julie, and tears sprang to her eyes.

"Forgive me—I did not mean to pain you."

"No death," continued Julie, "prevented our return to Europe. When it was gone, I had no temptation to venture beyond the limits of my native land. I possessed independence, but I needed friend, and I found them not. I was not actually because acquainted, at the hotel where my father lodged, I found a very sincere one. After his death, I accepted her offer to take me into her family as a governess—for she objected to the common modes of city education—and with her, for the sake of protection, I came hither."

"And what is become of dear old Mariechen ?"

"You mean most accurately informed as to all that relates to me," said Julie, with a grave smile. "Mariechen is with me, to a new, and not a very useful capacity—lady's maid."

"Ah! I will complete my joy in this discovery! Well, I may positively expect you ?"

"Yes."

"And now—are these Simmonses kind to you? this was said aside.

"Exceedingly kind, indeed."

"What is their set of young friends you are training up 'in the way they should go?' I suppose these are all of the infant Simmonses ?"

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Political Intelligence.

New York Election.—The following is the official vote of this State:

	Governor 1840.		President 1840.	
	Seward.	Bouck.	Harrison.	V. B.
Full vote,	222,010	216,710	225,812	212,519
	216,710		212,519	
Seward's maj.	5,300	Har. maj.	13,298	
			5,300	
Seward behind his ticket,			7,993	

SENATORS

Van Buren.	Harrison.
215,907	223,831
	215,907
Har. maj.	7,924

The vote for Senators is perhaps the best test vote of the strength of the two great political parties.

Pennsylvania.—The Harrisburg Reporter gives a table of all the votes polled in the State for each elector at the late election. We perceive by it that the highest votes on the Harrison ticket was given for A. R. McIlvaine, Wm. S. Hendric, and J. J. Ross, viz: for each 144,023—the highest on the Van Buren ticket was for Jacob M. Gemmil 143,784—majority 239.—The lowest vote on the Harrison ticket was for George Walker 143,927, and the lowest on the Van Buren for G. W. Smick, G. M. Hallenback and Jesse Barlow viz: for each 143,663—majority 264. The difference between the lowest Harrison vote, and highest Van Buren is 143. The average Harrison majority on the whole ticket is 341.

Maine.—The official vote of this state as counted by the Governor and Council, is as follows:

Harrison,	46,672
Van Buren,	46,201
Harrison's maj.	411
Abolition vote,	194

Vermont.—The official result in this state is as follows:

Harrison,	32,440
Van Buren,	18,018
Harrison's maj.	14,422
Abolition,	319
Scattering,	15

Massachusetts.—The official returns from Massachusetts show the following vote:

Harrison,	72,913
Van Buren,	52,471
Harrison's maj.	20,442
Scattering,	1,621

Kentucky.—This State gives a majority for Gen. Harrison. The official returns are as follows:—

Harrison,	58,489
Van Buren,	32,616
Harrison's majority	25,873

Georgia.—The highest votes given for electors on both sides, according to the official returns are

Harrison,	40,349
Van Buren,	31,989
	8,360

Delaware.—The official returns from Delaware have been received. They are as follows:

Harrison,	5967
Van Buren,	4874
Harrison majority,	1093

Alabama.—This State has certainly gone for Mr. Van Buren, though by what exact majority we are as yet unable to tell. His majorities in the northern counties are very heavy.

Virginia.—The Governor has issued his proclamation, announcing the election of the Van Buren electors. The official returns give him a majority of 1409.

Illinois.—The election in this State has resulted in favor of Mr. Van Buren by a majority of about 1000.

North Carolina.—The Legislature of this State convened at Raleigh on Monday last. Andrew Joyner (whig) was chosen speaker of the Senate, and Wm. a Graham (whig) speaker of the House of Commons—the former by six majority over his Van Buren opponent, and the latter without the formality of a ballot.

New York Election Frauds.—The Grand Jury of New York are now investigating the election frauds of 1838. Mr. Stevenson has already been examined, and it is expected that the whole matter will be thoroughly probed, and the guilty brought to punishment.

Appointment by the Board of Canal Commissioners.—Thomas Tustin, of Philadelphia county, to be Superintendent of Motive Power on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, in the place of James Cameron, resigned.

Illinois.—Gov. Carlin has issued a proclamation convoking the Legislature of Illinois to meet in special session on the 23d inst. Trouble in regard to the State finances is believed to be the cause of this step.

Appointment by the President.—Francis B. Ogden, of New Jersey, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Bristol, in the Kingdom of Great Britain.

Gov. Morton, Ex.—It is said that Gov. Morton is to be put up for Congress in the 10th District, Massachusetts, in the place of Hon. Henry Williams.

Financial Record.

Specie and no National Bank.—A resolution has been laid on the table of the Georgia Legislature, calling on the representatives in Congress from that state to oppose the chartering of a National Bank. Another to compel the banking institutions to redeem their notes in specie under penalty of a forfeiture of their charters.

More Counterfeits.—Counterfeit $5 notes of the Bank of Kentucky are in circulation in Wheeling. The paper is rather yellow, but upon the whole the notes are said to be well calculated to deceive the eye.

Mechanics Bank.—William Thaw, Esq., is elected Cashier of the Mechanics' Bank, in the room of J. B. Mitchell, late Cashier, now President.

Duels.

A late correspondent of the New York Herald writes from Savannah, that a duel was lately fought there between Mr. Locke, one of the editors of the Republican, and Col. Drisdale. They fought on the Carolina side of the river, with rifles, at 30 paces—After an exchange of shots, in which no harm was done, they shook hands and returned to the city.

He adds, "I understand there have been several duels fought in Augusta within the last few days: three or four persons mortally wounded, and one man, by the name of Bird, shot dead in the street."

An affair of honor took place on the 5th instant, near Natchez, we learn, between Dr. McWhorter and Mr. Barber, both of Vidalia. The parties fought with pistols, at ten paces. Mr. Barber was severely wounded.

Mr. Forsyth, editor of a paper in Mobile, and a Mr. Hopper, met and exchanged shots on the 9th instant. Neither was hurt, and the affair was then arranged. Mr. Forsyth is a son of the Secretary of State.

General News.

Tiger-tail and the Florida Indians.—The Savannah Georgian contains news from Fort Holmes, E. F. to the 9th instant, but the substance of it we published on Wednesday. The great "talk" with Tiger-tail and Artuc-tus-te-nug-gee and their bands, was to take place at Fort King on the 9th. The Arkansas delegation, fourteen in number, arrived at Fort King under the charge of Capt. Page. They were prepared to make to their red brethren a very favorable report of the country West of the Mississippi. Tiger-tail says that if Wild Cat does not come into his measures relative to the proposed treaty, that he will turn and "lick him into shape."

The Pensacola Gazette of the 7th instant, says: "By the schr. Rio Grande, Capt. Jenkins, arrived this morning from Tampa Bay, we learn that the Indians have again left the whites to *wonder* at their treachery. On breaking loose at Tampa, they killed one man, firing seven balls into his body, and scalping him, within a few hundred yards of 2,300 troops. On the day the Rio Grande left, Gen. Armistead started with a regiment of men for Fort King. Thus ends this last attempt to form a treaty with the Seminoles."

The Highway Robber.—The man who attacked Mr. George A. Ward, of New Brighton lately, who was apprehended and stated his name to be Thomas Wood, turns out to be John Vreeland, aged 18, formerly apprenticed to a carpenter, from whom he ran away and enlisted in the army; he deserted from the barracks at Carlysle, and was again apprenticed to one of the New York pilots, from whom he ran away the last of October. He was examined on Tuesday last, and was fully committed to stand trial in April, for assault and battery with intent to kill and rob on the highway.

The Inhuman Traffic.—It is computed that upwards of seventy millions of dollars have been expended, during the last thirty years, in fruitless efforts to put a stop to the Slave Trade; and that notwithstanding all these attempts to check its progress, the inhuman traffic has increased, in that period, to double the extent to which it was formerly carried. The annual loss of life, caused by the trade, has risen from 17 to 25 per cent. 170,000 Africans are said to be annually reduced to slavery—350,000 more annually perish;—the total annual loss to Africa is estimated to be 500,000 persons.

Coal Monopoly.—The coal dealers of New York have already begun their annual conspiracies to raise the price of coal. An advance of one dollar on a ton has been made, and as soon as the public have quietly acquiesced in this imposition, others will no doubt be agreed upon. What easy and accommodating consciences these cormorants must have, who, while they are pilfering the widow of her mite, and the laborer of his hire, can go to their beds with prayers and sleep soundly.

Another Railroad.—A company has been organized and officers elected for the purpose of making a Railroad up the Swatara creek, in Schuylkill County, called the Swatara and Good Spring Rail Road Company. This road will lead to the heart of what is called the Pine Grove coal region, and will, consequently give a vent to the vast body of coal and iron deposited there which has hitherto lain dormant for want of a market.

Steamboat Explosion.—The Cincinnati Ledger of 16th, says:—A passenger who arrived in this city yesterday, on board the Ion, states that the steamer Persian callapsed a flue, six miles below the mouth of the Arkansas, while bound from New Orleans to Saint Louis. Seven persons were instantly killed by the accident, four mortally wounded, and about 20 others more or less injured.

Electricity.—It has been ascertained from careful and often repeated experiments, that the electric fluid travels at the astonishing and inconceivable velocity of two hundred thousand miles in a single second of time! So that if a wire were passed around this globe of ours, this subtle agent would traverse the circumference, (about twenty-four thousand miles) in about the eighth part of a second!

A veteran Gone.—Lieut. Col. Chas. R. Broom, of the U. S. Marine Corps, died at Washington on Saturday last, in the 46th year of his age, having been a member of the corps upwards of 27 years. His funeral was attended to the congress burying ground on Sunday afternoon by his numerous friends. Military honors were performed by the Washington Light Infantry, under the command of Capt. R. France.

Northeastern Difficulties.—The Woodstock (N. B.) Times states that violent and riotous proceedings occurred between the Madowaskians and the Mainites, at the Forks of Fish River, on account of the recent elections. Some of the former wanted to vote for Uncle Sam's President, and others would'nt let them.

Suicide.—A female about 19 years of age, the wife of John Gittaner of New York, committed suicide by taking arsenic on Thursday, in consequence of violence committed on her person by three villains in July last. She previously made several attempts to destroy herself. One of the wretches who caused her untimely death has been arrested, but is out on bail.

Mutual Rejoicing.—At New Orleans the night after the close of the polls at the late election, a salute of twenty-six guns was fired by a committee of both political parties, in honor of the peaceable and orderly manner in which the election was carried on and concluded. It is to be regretted that such argument for congratulation is not universal.

Capsized at Sea.—Capt. Wade, of the steamer Savannah, recently arrived in New Orleans from Texas, reported having fallen in with a schooner bottom up, having a flat bottom and green boot-top, about 75 or 100 tons burthen, 96 miles east of Galveston. She is supposed to be the Dream from Galveston, bound to New Orleans.

J. Q. Adams's Lecture.—Mr. Adams's introductory lecture before the New York Lyceum Society, delivered on Wednesday, was, if correctly reported, a very able and eloquent effort. It was upon the Social History of Man, and though containing nothing positively new, or startling, was handsomely written, and elicited much applause. Over 3000 persons listened to it.

Another Avalanche.—We recorded last week a great slide of a part of Mount Ida, near Troy, which occurred on Saturday. On Monday morning another avalanche came down near the same spot, bringing with it about half of the orchard which stood on the side of the hill. No lives were lost.

Accident in Baltimore.—Three men were seriously injured on Monday last, by falling off a scaffold, upon which they were working in the erection of the Water Company's new ice house. One of them named Edward Hoffner has since died.

Cunard's Atlantic Steamers.—It is said that Portsmouth, N. H. will hereafter be the depot of these vessels, instead of Boston. The difficulties of entering the latter port in winter, is the cause of the change.

Charge des Affaires Dead.—An Ohio paper mentions the death of Geo. H. Flood, Esq. late a member of the Ohio Senate, and at the time of his death Charge des Affaires to Texas.

Extensive Robbery.—A jewelry store in Cincinnati, belonging to William McGrew, was entered by means of false keys on the night of the 13th inst., and robbed of property to the amount of $20,000.

Just Punishment.—A woman named Rachel Ramsey, who was recently convicted of the murder of Ann Burke, in Baltimore, has been sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary until 30th of August 1855.

The worth of a Woman.—Solomon says, "a virtuous woman is a *crown* to her husband." By this rule, the most valuable of her sex is only worth *five shillings*.

Stabbed Him.—On Monday a man named Hill was stabbed by a Mr. McDonald in Salisbury, Pa., with a shoemaker's knife. He died and the murderer was arrested.

A Gentle Hint.—A publican, who was ill served by his brewers, wrote them the following remonstrance—"Gentlemen, *do come and taste my beer, for nobody else will!*"

The late Hubbard Taylor.—He voted as an elector for Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and was a veteran in the Legislative Councils of Kentucky.

Glad to Hear It.—The two great necessaries of life, pork and potatoes, will be very plenty the coming winter—more so than for the last ten years.

Savings of the Poor.—The amounts in deposit in the New York Savings Bank, are upward of three millions of dollars.

Assessable Property.—The value of assessable property in the State of Maryland is said to be $100,345,740 32.

Mormon Meeting.—Five thousand Mormons recently assembled in Hancock county, Illinois.

Steamboat Burned.—It is said that a steamboat was burned on Lake Erie on the night of the 16th.

The Naval vs. Civil Authority.—Midshipman Charles Days, of the U. S. Navy, was brought before Ald. Saunders, of Southwark, on Saturday last, and held to bail in $300 for his appearance at the General Sessions, to answer for an assault and battery on Constable Maginnis, of the Second ward, Southwark, while the latter was in the discharge of his official duty. It seems that Mr. Maginnis had served a process on Mr. Days at the Marine Hospital, at the instance of a tailor whom Days had forgot to pay for a suit of clothes, and that he had been assaulted by the defendant and some of his brother officers at the Hospital with snow balls, they alleging that they were not responsible to the civil authority, and that the officer could not and dared not attempt to arrest one of them.

Case of Hydrophobia.—The Louisville Messenger mentions a case of this dreadful disease, which occurred in that city the past week. The victim was a little boy about five years old. Between five and six weeks ago, he was bitten on the cheek by a little dog. The wounds were several in number, slight, and healed quickly; but the child continued to complain of pain in his cheek and neck. On the 11th inst. he manifested fear at a dog that was passing, sickened at his stomach and vomited. This sickness soon passed off and he was better till the morning of the 13th, when a physician was called in. This child had then a great dread of water, and appeared to be laboring under all the agonies of hydrophobia. He was prescribed for, but died in great distress about thirteen hours thereafter.

The Steamboat Explosion.—The persons killed by the explosion of the boilers of the Persianan, the 7th inst., were the 1st engineer, the second mate, two firemen and seven deck passengers. Four deck passengers are missing, and twenty-four of them are badly scalded. The Captain, Clerk and all the cabin passengers were uninjured. The captain was asleep at the time the fatal explosion occurred, and it is said by some of the surviving firemen that the pilot was intoxicated. The boat had stopped at a wood pile some short time before the collapse, but no steam was let off. To a surcharge of steam the catastrophe is attributed.

Saved Five Men.—The passengers by the British Queen have published a card extolling Capt. Roberts. We find in it, the following resolution.

"Resolved, That this meeting regard with sentiments of admiration, the noble and humane conduct of Captain Roberts of this ship, in causing to be rescued from an untimely and watery grave, the master and the four survivors of the crew of the brig Margaret, of Severn, bound from the Bay of Chaleurs to Leith, and found totally wrecked on the 6th instant, who had been for two-and-fifty hours exposed to the tempestuous elements, without food or raiment, and without hope."

Sudden Death.—From the Mauch Chunk Courier of Saturday last, we learn that a man named Rich, residing in Conyngham, Luzerne county, in this State, formerly of Philadelphia, was found lying on his back, dead, at the foot of a rock, with the stopper of his powder horn in his mouth, a gun lying under him, and his clothes completely burnt off. It is supposed that several buckshot and the wad passed through his body.

Great Wedding.—On Monday in New York Bishop Onderdonk united Louis Bingaman, jun., of Mississippi, to Ellen Angelica Livingston, adopted daughter of Judge Livingston, of Almont, Dutchess county. In the afternoon, the happy couple set out for the South, where they mean to spend the ensuing winter. The *trousseau* of the beautiful bride cost $2,000—and the marriage settlement was $100,000.

Fatal Casuality.—A Mr Hill of Coltsville, Trumbull county, Ohio, was recently descending a new well where a large quantity of carburetted hydrogen gas ignited from the candle which he held, and exploded with a loud report. He fell about thirty feet, and when taken up was found to be dreadfully hurt, his clothes being reduced to tinder. He died in three days after the accident.

Murder.—Mr. Robert Powers, an industrious and respectable mechanic, (says the Columbus Enquirer of the 11th inst.) was killed in his shop yesterday, by a pistol shot from a man named Want, also a mechanic and former co-partner of Powers. The deceased has left a wife and one child. Want is committed to jail on the charge of murder.

An Eye to the Shop.—A butcher of eminence was in company with several ladies at whist, where, having lost two or three rubbers, one of the ladies addressing him, asked, "Pray, sir, what are stakes now?" To which, thinking of his business, he replied, "Madame, the best rump, I cannot sell at less than a shilling a pound."

Fashionable Bonnets.—Such is the demand for fashionable small bonnets, that the milliners are purchasing all the hats manufactured for good sized dolls, to enable them to keep up a supply. With a little taking in, the doll's bonnets answer amazing well.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

The milliners do all the *taking in* in this direction friend Atlas.

Fire.—The Albany Advertiser of Monday says, passengers by the cars this morning report a fire at Fultonville last night. It was raging with great violence when the cars arrived at Fonda, and it was feared would involve the destruction of a great portion of that enterprising village. We have no particulars.

The Rathbun Funds.—The Chancellor of New York has directed the Assignees of the estate of B. Rathbun, the forger, to pay over to the N. York creditors the amount now deposited ($70,000) in the Commercial Bank of Buffalo, being something like 40 per cent on the original claim.

Slaves free.—The schooner Hermosa, bound from Richmond to New Orleans, with a cargo of tobacco, and 47 slaves, was wrecked on a reef near the Bahamas, on the 19th. The crew and slaves escaped alive, and the latter were freed by the British authorities.

Well Proportioned.—In Michigan there are 109,825 hogs, 62,684 sheep, and 175,000 people. Each human inhabitant can almost "go the whole hog" and make out the balance with mutton. If there is plenty of hominy and potatoes in that quarter, we should call it a small paradise.

Mrs. Kinney.—On Saturday last the Grand Jury of Boston came into Court, and reported a true bill against Hannah Kinney, on a charge of poisoning her husband, George T. Kinney. She plead "not guilty." No day has yet been appointed for her trial, and no counsel yet assigned her.

Dreadful Fire.—On the night of the 18th instant, about 40 houses in the village of Schoharie were burned to the ground. The printing office of the Radic, whose editor is a deaf and dumb man, was destroyed. A child is missing, supposed to have perished in the flames. The fire is attributed to incendiaries.

The Charlottesville Assassination.—The Richmond Star states that the young man who was with the assassin of Professor Davis, has confessed the whole matter. The perpetrator is said to be very wealthy, and highly connected in South Carolina. His name is not given.

The Price of an Ankle.—The husband of a lady named Pratt, whose leg was broken at the ankle, in consequence of the starting of a Boston omnibus, into which she was stepping, has received fifteen hundred dollars damages.

Read and Red.—"What is the difference between me and a new novel?" inquired a highly rouged damsel of her beaux. "It is this," said he, "A new novel is *read* because it is interesting; and you are interesting because you are *red*."

Murder.—A letter from West Point, Lee county, I. T., Oct. 31, states that Horatio W. Cordell, keeper of the West Point Hotel, had been killed by being shot the day previous, whilst at work in his cornfield, through the body, with a rifle, by John A. Jones.

Postponed.—The trial of Green, says the Richmond Enquirer of the 12th inst. has been postponed. It would have occupied the whole term of the Court, to the exclusion of all other business, and was therefore deferred for a special term.

Enviable Situation.—Walking the street with a lady on each arm, exchanging smiles with friends, and bowing to all acquaintances, when you happen to meet a deputy sheriff, who has a strong attachment for you.

Naval.—Lieut. M. Smith has been detached from the United States store ship Relief, and Lieut. B. Shepherd ordered to supply the vacancy. The Relief is now ready for sea, and will sail in a few days.

Price of Murder.—Darnes, the murderer of Mr. Davis of St. Louis, was convicted of manslaughter in the third degree, on the 14th instant, and sentenced by the jury to a fine of $500.

Murder.—A woman was killed in New York on Monday by a blow with a flat iron as she was getting into bed, given her by another woman named Phoebe Squires.

Escaped.—On Sunday last week, seven prisoners made their escape from the jail at Syracuse, N. York. Two have since been caught.

A Wreck.—The schr. Love, Captain Godfrey, arrived at New York on Monday, from Porto Cabello, fell in with on the 14th instant, lat. 35, lon. 73, the wreck of the schr. Butterfly, Capt. Kemetry, bound to Curacoa, and took from her John Bramels, Seaman, of Philadelphia, the only surviver out of 7. The Butterfly left New York on the 5th and was capsized on the 6th, at 3 A. M. The Captain, one seaman, and the Steward, were washed off and drowned on the 12th: next day Mr. Franklin, Mate, died in Bramels' arms.—The same night J. Cannon, seaman, was washed overboard. Next day, the 14th, the Love took Bramels off, who has nearly lost the use of his legs and feet, being very much bruised.

Fires Abroad.—A fire occurred in York, Pa., on the 18th inst., which threatened damage to the town, but was fortunately suppressed by the firemen and citizens, with the loss only of some stabling and outhouses, in the rear of the Lutheran Church. Mr. Joseph Spangler, a fireman, was severely though not dangerously burnt. A man has been arrested on suspicion of having set the premises on fire.

A fire broke out in Portsmouth, N. H., on the same day, in Penhallow street, in a building occupied by Peter Tilton, stone cutter—and John S. Locke, painter, the first that occurred in that town since December 31, 1839.

Florida.—We perceive that General Armistead has officially communicated to the Secretary of War, an account of the late failure to settle the Florida difficulties amicably, noticed by us a few weeks ago. He says that the partial delay caused by the armistice has not tended to the injury of the operations in Florida, inasmuch as it has been conducive to the health of the three regiments which have suffered so severely—they will now be enabled to take the field in larger force.

Antidote to Oxalic Acid.—The Albany Daily Advertiser says that two ounces of magnesia, mixed with about a quart of water, or the same quantity of common whiting, thrown into the stomach by any means, (stomach pump being readiest and most preferable on such occasions) will effectually neutralize and render inert this most active poison. Such information may prove serviceable in this murderous and suicidal age.

Attempt to Poison.—A female named Eliza Woodward is now upon trial in Boston for attempting to poison another female named Lucy Moore, in October last. Jealousy was the cause of the enmity between the "fair ones," the latter of whom keeps a house of evil fame. The offence charged, is punishable in Massachusetts by imprisonment not exceeding twenty years, or by a fine not exceeding $1000.

Accident and Death.—In coming down the North River on Monday night, the De Witt Clinton run down a pleasure boat in which were two brothers, one of whom was drowned. The accident occurred between Poughkeepsie and Hyde Park. In turning a point, neither vessel saw the other, till too late to avoid the melancholy accident.

French Privateers.—It is stated on the authority of a private letter from Havre, that a company has been formed in that port with a capital of ten millions of francs, for the purpose of fitting out privateers in case of a war between France and England, or any other nation. The stock of the company is sold at one hundred francs, or twenty dollars, each share.

Large Rewards.—The Governor of Virginia has offered a reward of $3,000 for all, or $1,000 each, for Peter Johnson, Edward Smith and Isaac Gansey or Garnsey, colored men, who committed a felony at Norfolk, Va., in July, 1839. They are believed to have been residents of the State of New York.

Baltimore Railroad.—In consequence of the late heavy rains, one of the stone bridges over little Elk Creek on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad has been injured. There will be no interruption, however, to the regular lines.

Mayor of New York.—It is stated in the N. York papers, that his honor, Isaac L. Varian, is so seriously indisposed as to be unable to attend to official duties. Alderman Purdy, President of the Board of Aldermen is at present the acting Mayor of the city.

Prize Poem.—The prize recently offered by the Managers of the Boston Lyceum, for the best original poem written for them, has been awarded to T. W. Parsons, jr. of that city. It is entitled the "Literary Republic."

Fugitives Arrested.—Joshua Bright and John Hilderbrand were arrested in New York on Tuesday and brought to this city, on a requisition from the Governor, to answer a number of charges of burglary and robbery committed in this city and Baltimore.

False Report.—The election of a Senator of the United States from Alabama had been postponed, at the last accounts from Tuscaloosa, to the 19th inst. The report, therefore, which represented that D. H. Hall had been elected, was erroneous.

Mail Robber Sentenced.—George Phillips, convicted of robbing the mail in Hagerstown on the 19th of August last, was sentenced by the U. S. Court at Baltimore to confinement in the Penitentiary, at hard labor for five years.

To take Grease out of Silk.—If a little powdered magnesia be applied on the wrong side of silk, as soon as the spot is discovered, it is a never failing remedy, the dark spots disappearing as if by magic.

Change.—The N. Y. Signal has changed again from a morning to an evening paper. Change begets *change*, they say, and we dare say the proprietors are anxious to realize the truth of the apothegm.

A Wicked Rascal.—A man named Charles P. Forbes was bound over in Baltimore on Monday for an assault on a girl, 14 years of age, with intent to violate her person.

A Capital Hint.—"Recollect, sir," said a tavern keeper to a gentleman who was about leaving his house without paying his reckoning, "recollect, sir, if you lose your purse, you didn't pull it out HERE!"

Illinois Coal.—A boat load of Coal arrived at St Louis on the 12th inst., from the mines of F. W Risque, Esq. in the county of Calhoun, Ill.

Not True.—The rumor of the burning of a steamer on Lake Erie, proves to be unfounded. The boat was at the time safe in the port of Erie.

Another New State.—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 14th ult. says Florida will probably be admitted into the Union at the coming session of Congress.

Interments in New York.—The City Inspector reports the number of interments last week to have been 134.

Statistics of New York.

By the Deputy Marshall's returns, a condensation of which is in the Herald, it appears that there are in New York

	Men employed.	Value produced.	Capital invested.
Manufactures,	21,577	$25,602,538	$10,823,037
Commerce,	18,542	———	60,666,420
Mining, &c.	177	231,800	83,000
Horticulture, &c.	329	347,190	64,000
	40,625	$27,241,528	$71,638,457

There are also, as the same paper informs us
15 public schools in the city.
47 primary public schools for children between four and seven years of age.
40 cords of wood cut in the city annually.
$25,100 produced annually by dairies in the city.
$800 produced annually by orchards in the city.
23,000 barrels of tar, pitch, turpentine, &c. made annually in the city.
1,462 small arms made in the city annually.
20 men emplyed in making them.
2 cotton dying and printing establishmen ts in the city.
20 pounds of silk reeled in a year.
2,000 sides sole leather tanned annually in the city.
3,500 do upper do do
9,313,700 pounds of soap made do
2,353,400 do of tallow candles made annually in the city.
2,250,000 do of sperm and wax do
1,992,278 gallons spirits distilled do
1,225,390 do beer brewed do
17 daily newspapers printed in the city.
38 weekly do do
3 semi and tri-weekly do
63 periodicals do

Shot Himself.

We learn that in New York on Monday morning about 10 o'clock a French gentleman, named G. Marmicke, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a pistol.

He was found with his head resting on a sofa cushion, and a small pool of blood on the floor. His hand still clasped the pistol. He had placed its muzzle to his right temple, sitting on the floor, having a looking glass placed opposite him, and the sofa cushion behind, at a just distance to receive his head when he fell. He had shaved, washed, and dressed himself with the utmost care. Another pistol lay on a small table near him, cocked and capped. On the table over which the looking-glass had hung, Mr. M. had placed two notes, in French, stating his determination of dying by his own hand, and directions respecting his funeral.

From Texas.

By advices from Galveston up to the 8th instant, state a rumor that the Federalists under Canales, have been defeated and driven back again into Texas by Gen. Arista—that the victory reported to have been gained over the Centralists by Canales, was only the surprise and vanquishment of the rearguard of Arista's army, and that upon an encounter with the main army, the Federalists were entirely routed.

It is also rumored that another revolution has broken out in the city of Mexico, and that Gomez Farias is now at the head of affairs. The cause is the breach of faith on the part of the Central party, in not pardoning the insurgents under Urrea and restoring the constitution of 1824, agreeable to stipulation. Part of the volunteers under Col. Howard had an encounter with the Indians in Beal's Colony, on the Rio Frio, burning their town and putting them to flight. Three Indians only were killed. The main body of the warriors were absent on an excursion to Lampasas, which town it is said they pillaged and burnt, carrying the women and children into captivity.

President Lamar is said to be dangerously ill, and wholly unable to attend to his official duties.

Wellerisms.—"Get out," as the powder said to the bullet.

"We're a pair of *green spectacles*," as the two bumpkins said when they were brought up at the police court.

"If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now," as the onion remarked to the cook-maid, when the latter commenced peeling his jacket off.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE,

AND

The Ladies' and Gentleman's

WORLD OF LITERATURE AND FASHION.

[THE CASKET AND THE GENTLEMAN'S UNITED.]

A new Volume under the above title, of the well established and fashionable Magazine. The Philadelphia Casket in conjunction with the Gentleman's Magazine, which has been every where pronounced the most readable and popular of the day, will be opened on the First of January, 1841, with an array of Contributors secured by the union, of talent and fame, which no periodical in the Country can boast or pretend to rival. The Volume will be opened with a new and beautiful type, the finest white paper, and with the first of a series of

Embellishments Unsurpassed

by any which have yet appeared in any Magazine. The style of elegance, the beauty and finish of these illustrations, and the extensive improvements, which will be made in its typographical appearance, and above all the tone of its literary department, by the brilliant array of Contributors, whose articles have enriched the pages of each number, will give it a character *second to no Magazine in the Union*. The character of the articles which shall appear in its pages, will be equally removed from a sickly sentimentality, and from an affectation of morality, but while a true delineation of human nature in every variety of passion is aimed at, nothing shall be found in its pages to cause a blush upon the check of the most pure.

THE LITERARY CHARACTER

will be sufficiently guaranteed by the reputation of both Magazines thus united, for years past. Writers of the first rank have been regular Contributors to their pages, and the tales and sketches published in them have been widely copied and read, and the firm and independent tone of the criticisms upon the current literature of the day, has been every where approved and commended.

THE LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS

Embraces the names of most of the principal writers in America, with a respectable number of English authors.

Original articles have appeared, during the last year, from the pens of the following:—
Professor Ingraham, *Author of La Fitte,*
" John Frost, Philadelphia,
" N. C. Brooks, Baltimore,
" C. F. Wines, Philadelphia, Author of Two Years in the Navy.
Captain Marryat, Author of Peter Simple, etc.
Morton McMichael, Esq. Philadelphia,
Hon R. T. Conrad, do.
Willis Gaylord Clark, Esq. do.
Charles J. Peterson, Esq. do.
Rev. Thos. H. Stockton, do.
Samuel W. Stockton, Esq. do.
E. Armstrong, Esq. do.
General O. P. Morris, New York,
Leigh Hunt, England,
Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler, Philadelphia,
Park Benjamin, New York,
Douglas Jerrold, England,
Joseph C. Neal, (Charcoal Sketches.) The American Boz
James F. Otis, New York,
R. S. Elliott, Editor of Harrisburg Journal, Pa.
David Hoffman, Esq. Baltimore.
Charles West Thompson, Philadelphia,
Judge Tremper, Dresden, New York,
John S. Du Solle, Esq.
Grenville Mellen, New York,
P. S. Elder, Editor of Columbia Spy, Pa
The Author of "Stanley,"
Edgard A. Poe, Philadelphia,
P. G. Spear do.
Author of "Howard Pinckney,"
Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Hartford,
Miss Catharine H. Waterman, Philadelphia,
Mrs. Ann Stephens, New York,
Benson Hill, England, Editor of New Monthly Magazine.
Dr. J. K. Mitchell, Philadelphia,
James Montgomery, England,
A. M'Makin and E. Holden, Esqs.
J. Beauchamp Jones, Baltimore,
J. E. Dow, Washington City,
Mrs. E. Ellett, Boston,
Dr. Thomas Dunn English, Philadelphia.

In addition to this brilliant array of names known to fame, the distinguished services of a host of anonymous writers of no ordinary abilities, have given worth and character to the pages of the Magazines. The series of well known nautical papers entitled, "Cruizing in the Last War," have had a run, unequalled by any series published in any Magazine, for years. The author promises to open the first of a new series of

TALES OF THE SEA,

and from his known abilities as a depictor of sea scenes and life, much may be relied upon from him in maintaining the popularity of the Magazine. Papers may be expected during the volume, also from the author of the well known articles entitled, "The Log of Old Ironside."—The author of "Syrian Letters," will also lend his powerful and graceful pen, to sustain and increase the reputation of the work. The valuable aid of the author of "Leaves from a Lawyer's Port Folio," has also been secured—and we may expect something still more thrilling from the capacious stores which a long life in the profession has enabled him to amass. An occasional Chit Chat, with "Jeremy Short," and "Oliver Oldfellow" is also promised; with a variety of choice articles in prose and verse, from various writers of celebrity, as Contributors to the prominent Magazines of the country. The editors of both Magazines continue their services under the new arrangement. With such an array of talent, a Magazine of *unrivalled attractions* may safely be promised the coming volume.

FASHIONS AND ENGRAVINGS.

In compliance with the almost unanimous wish of our lady subscribers, we shall the ensuing volume, furnish them with a beautiful and correct plate of Fashions Monthly,—a feature, it is believed, that will neither be unwelcome nor unpopular. These fashion plates shall be drawn from original designs from Paris and London, and may always be depended upon as the prevailing style in Philadelphia and New York for the month in which they are issued. These, however, shall in no wise interfere with the regular and choice engravings, and music which accompany each number of the work. The splendid Mezzotint engravings from the burin of Sartain, which have been so justly admired, will be followed during the volume by several from the same hand, while the steel engravings in the best style of art, from interesting scenes shall still enrich the Magazine. The choicest pieces of music for the Piano and Guitar shall accompany each number of the work.

TIME OF PUBLICATION.

The work will be published on the first of the month in every quarter of the Union. The most distant subscriber will consequently receive it on that day, as well as those who reside in Philadelphia. In all the principal cities, agents have been established, to whom the Magazine is forwarded, prior to the time of issuing it so that they may be delivered to resident subscribers by the first of the month. This is an important arrangement to distant subscribers, who become tired, importunate, and eventually discontinue many works, in consequence of the great delay by publishers.

TERMS.—THREE DOLLARS *per annum. Or two Copies yearly for* FIVE DOLLARS, *invariably in advance, post paid. No new subscriber received without the money, or the name of a responsible agent. For the accommodation of those who may wish to subscribe for either of the following Philadelphia periodicals, this*

LIBERAL PROPOSAL

is made. For Five Dollars current money free of postage, we will forward Graham's Magazine, and Godey's Lady's Book, for one year.

Editors who may copy this Prospectus, and will send a copy, *marked with ink*, addressed to the Saturday Evening Post, (which will save the publisher the postage on news papers) shall be promptly furnished with the work. To be particular in this matter, we should like a copy of the paper *marked*, to be sent more than once, that no mistake or delay may occur. Editors are served with the Magazine *from the time the advertisement is inserted*. We mention this as many inserted the advertisement at the close of the last volume, and expected all the back numbers. This of course we could not be willing to grant. Address, *post paid*,

GEO. R. GRAHAM,
South-west corner of Chesnut and Third sts. Phila.

Retail Prices in Market.

For the following report of the retail prices in market for the week we are indebted to the Ledger.

Beef, best, per lb. cts	10	Sausages, stuffed, lb.	12
" middling,	6a 8	Sausage meat,	10a11
Veal,	6a 9	Potatoes, peck,	15a20
Mutton,	5a 7	Apples, "	20a30
Pork, fresh, per lb.	8a10	Parsnips, qr. peck,	5a 6
" pickled, "	8a 9	Lima Beans, qt	10a12½
Hams, Jersey, new,	10a12	Pickles, per 100	35a40
" Western, lb	11a13	Beets, bunch,	2a 4
Dried Beef, "	12a15	Carrots, "	2a 3
Beef's Tongue,	50a75	Cabbage, head,	2a 8
Butter, lb.	22a27	Lettuce, "	1a 2
Lard, "	12a15	Turnips, peck,	12a16
Cheese, "	8a12½	Onions, rope,	5a 7
Eggs, per doz.	22a25	Sweet Potatoes ¼ pk	8a10
Chickens, pair,	40a75	Balsom Apples,	3a 4
Pheasants, pair,	87½	Celery, bunch,	3a 6
Turkeys,	60a$1	Peppers, basket,	20a25
Pigeons, pair,	20a25	Egg Plants each,	4a 6
Salmon, pickled, lb.	15	Cranberries qt.	8a10
" dry, lb.	25	Indian Meal, ¼ peck,	10a12½
Sea Bass &c. fresh, lb.	7a 8	Rye Flour, qr. cwt.	44a50
Perch, string,	12a25	Wheat, " "	81a87½
Pickled Cod, lb.	5	Buckwheat, "	62a66
Eng. Mackerel, string,	20a25	Pumpkins,	3a 6
Rock, "	20a25	Chesnuts, per qt.	8a12½
Ducks, pair,	62a87½	Walnuts, peck,	20a25
Geese,	62a75	Shellbarks, per qt.	5a 6
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Hominy, "	8a10
Rabbits,	12a20	Horseradish, root,	2a 3

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		price sold for.	par.
1929 shares	United States Bank,	66¼a68¼	100
20 do.	Commercial Bank,	45a55	50
744 do.	Girard Bank,	36¼a39¼	50
91 do.	Mechanics Bank,	35¼	35
1 do.	Far. & Mec. Bank,	57	50
6 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	100¼	100
6 do.	North America Bank,	392¼	400
50 do.	Louisville Bank,	81	100
212 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	12¼a14	100
50 do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	121	31
22 do.	Exchange Bank Pitts.	42	50
652 do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R.R.	44¼a45	50
10 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	82	100
20 do.	Franklin Insurance Co.	108	100

ALMANAC.

Nov. 1840.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.			
					D.	H.	M.
28 Saturday,	7 17	4 43	5 21				
29 Sunday,	7 18	4 42	6 6				
30 Monday,	7 18	4 42	6 50				
1 Tuesday,	7 19	4 41	7 33				
2 Wednesday,	7 20	4 40	8 15	First	2	8	3
3 Thursday,	7 20	4 40	9 0	Full	9	12	30
4 Friday,	7 21	4 39	9 46	Last	16	3	52
5 Saturday,	7 21	4 39	10 35	New	23	9	11

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives ab't 2 A. M.	Eastern closes at 4 P. M.
New York at 2 A. M. and 2 P. M.	New York at 6 A. M. and 4 and 9 P. M.
Southern, 12 A. M.	Southern closes at 10 P. M.
Western, 3½ A. M. & 5½ P. M.	Western at 3 A. M. 9½ P. M.

Married,

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. D. Dodge, Mr. Henry Beth to Miss Louisa M. daughter of the late Capt. G. Gray, all of this city.

At Friends' Meeting House, Leicester, Mass. on the 13th inst. Wm. E. Hacker, of this city, to Eliza, daughter of the late Pliny Earle, of the former place.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Z. H. Costin, Dr. Wm. M. Wright, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. H. D. Sellers, all of Pittsburg.

On the 22d inst. Mr. Benjamin De Young, to Miss Matilda Lazarus, both of Amsterdam.

On the 22d inst. by J. McDowell, Mr. Robert Taylor, to Miss Sarah Ann Tomlinson, daughter of Robert Tomlinson, of Germantown.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John Gibson, to Miss Mary Notman, both of Edinburg, Scotland.

On Wednesday evening, 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Merton, Mr. Samuel Torry, to Miss Mary, daughter of Benjamin Jones, Esq. all of this city.

At Newark, N. J. on Wednesday morning, 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Belden, Horace C. Peck, of Philadelphia, to Julia Anna, daughter of the late Col. Stephen Hays, of Newark.

In Lancaster city, Mr. A. Theodore Chur, of Philadelphia, to Miss Caroline Matilda Chur, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Baker, of that city.

On Thursday, the 12th inst. by Samuel W. Earl, Mayor of the city of Burlington, Mr. Enoch Hollingshead, to Miss Rachel E. Atkinson, daughter of Isiah Atkinson.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Cornelius J. Tyndale, to Martha, daughter of William Morris, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. K. Demme, Mr. John A. Horter, Jr. of Bedford, Pa. to Miss Henrietta M. daughter of Dr. George Martin, of Philadelphia.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. J. M. Douglass, Mr. Wm. Leech, of Kingsessing, to Miss Rosina, daughter of the late Henry Keckersperger, of Passyunk, Philada. county.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. H. Bibighaus, Mr. Francis Caver, of the N. Liberties, to Miss Martha Knoles, of Southwark.

On the 18th inst. by Alderman Brazier, Mr. William M. Rogers, of Burlington, county, N. J. to Miss Lydia Wright.

On the 22d ult. At St. Louis, Missouri, by the Rev. G. C. Light, of the Methodist E. Church, Rufus Keyser, (bricklayer,) of Philadelphia, to Martha Rupely, of the former place.

In Baltimore, on Sunday evening, 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Steel, Mr. John Bowan, of Philadelphia, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Mills, of Baltimore.

On the 22d inst. in St. Augustine's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Kyle, Mr. Joseph M. Wolff, to Hester Ann James, all of this city.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Wm. W. Ball, to Mary Ann, daughter of Thomas Graham, Esq. all of this city.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Wylie, Mr. Robert Black, to Miss Sarah, youngest daughter of David Ray, Esq. all of this city.

On the evening of the 24th inst. by Alderman Mitchell, Mr. Samuel Wilson, Jr. to Miss Eliza Lordenback, both of Philadelphia county.

On Sunday evening, 22d inst. by the Rev. J. F. Berg, Mr. Thomas F. Baynes, of this city, to Miss E. N. Bruner, daughter of William Bruner, Esq. of the Northern Liberties.

By the Rev. Mr. Rood, on the 19th inst. Mr. William Brosman, to Miss Mary Louisa Sanney, all of this city.

Died,

Suddenly, on Sunday morning, Nov. 22d, Mrs. Ann Pyreanes, late of Burlington, N. Jersey, aged 90 years and 4 months.

On Friday morning, at Christ Church Hospital, Mrs. Ann Cope, aged 85 years, a native of Derbyshire, England.

On Friday, the 20th inst. Comly Rich.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 19th inst. Mrs. Maria Sperry, relict of the late F. W. Sperry.

On the 21st inst. after a lingering illness, borne with exemplary fortitude and resignation, Samuel W. Nesbit, in the 22d year of his age.

On the 20th inst. Daniel Eplee, in the 33th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. Margaret Bell, in the 95th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. after a painful illness of a few days, Samuel Garretson, Jr. aged 19 days.

On the 26th ult. on board the barque Ann Louisa, at New York, from Vera Cruz, Florida in sight, Henry Loomiss, of Philadelphia.

On the 19th inst. in the 47th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Orr.

On the 19th inst. in his 70th year of his age, Benj. R. Morgan, of Gloucester county, New Jersey.

At Holmesburg, on the 7th inst. after a short illness, Mr. Thomas Willard, aged 28 years.

On the 23d inst. Mr. George Crabo, aged 70 years.

On the 23d inst. of consumption of the lungs, Nicholas Clark.

On the 22d inst. Mr. William Akins.

On the 22d inst. Mrs. Catherine Kisting, wife of Wm. Risting, in the 28th year of her age.

On the 22d inst. Harry Grandom, in the 62d year of his age.

On the 17th inst. Catharine Kramer, in the 63d year of her age.

On the 20th inst. Nicholas Stinebeck, in the 56th year of his age, of the United States Navy.

OBITUARY.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 10th inst. Mrs. S. C. Gibson, wife of Dr. Wm. Gibson, Professor of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, and daughter of Samuel Hollingsworth, Esq. of Baltimore, Maryland. Endowed by nature with great loveliness of personal appearance and unusual amiability of mind, she attracted to herself the affection of all with whom she associated; mixing extensively in the general circle of refined society, her courtesy and gentleness were objects of universal admiration, and secured for her the warm attachment of a very large number of friends. In the smaller but more hallowed sphere of domestic duty, her influence was always exercised in the encouragement of those virtues which adorn the character of the wife and mother. In all circumstances hers was that "charity which thinketh no evil," and her highest satisfaction was found in promoting the peace and happiness of others, even though at the sacrifice of her own comfort.

Health Office, November 21, 1840.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington,
From the 14th to the 21st November.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Apoplexy,	1	0	Brought over,	18	10
Congestion of Lungs,	7	0	Inflammation of Brain,	0	1
Convulsions,	1	4	—Lungs,	3	1
Dropsy,	2	0	—Bowels,	4	0
Disease of the Heart,	1	0	—Peritoneum,	1	0
—Lungs,	1	0	Marasmus,	0	1
Drowned,	1	0	Old Age,	3	0
Debility,	0	3	Palsy,	1	0
Epilepsy,	1	0	Small Pox,	0	1
Fever,	1	0	Still Born,	0	8
—Remittent,	1	1	Suicide,	1	0
—Scarlet,	0	2	Ulceration of Bowels,	0	1
Hæmorrhage,	1	0	Unknown,	1	0
—from Bowels,	1	0			
Carried over,	18	10	Total,	57——	32 25

Of the above there were 3 from the almshouse, and 2 people of color, which are included in the total amount. By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Nov. 15,	46	48	45
16,	37	42	42
17,	28	41	43
18,	34	34	31
19,	34	38	37
20,	35	43	43
21,	33	40	40

Review of the Philadelphia Market for the week.

Remarks.—A large number of vessels have arrived within a few weeks past, bringing supplies of Sugar, Coffee, Cotton and other products. Vessels being now more plenty an increased demand for Flour will probably take place. Late advices from China, by the Ann McKim have caused holders of East India goods to advance their rates materially.

Bark.—Prices having declined, there has been an increased demand for Quercitron. Sales of 185 hhds at $35 a $34 per ton for 1st No. 1 and $31 for 1st No. 2.

Coffee.—The demand continues moderate. Sales of Rio at 10¼ to 11 cts for ordinary to fair quality; Laguyra 11, and St. Domingo 9½ cts per lb, all on time.

Cotton.—On Monday 1123 bales of Cotton arrived from New Orleans, and 413 bales from Charleston. The demand continues moderate, and prices are steady.

Flour and Meal.—The Flour market continues rather quiet, and prices are steady at $5 for Penna. and $5,25 per bbl for Brandywine. Rye Flour—Sales at $2 75 per bbl, which is a decline. Corn Meal—The price in bbls has settled down at $2,50 for Penna Meal, with considerable sales.

Grain.—There has been a freshet in the Schuylkill, which has kept back supplies of Wheat and other produce. Sales of good to prime Penna red at $1a1,03. Southern at 87½ to 95 cts, as to quality. Rye—Last sale was at 56 cts. Corn is dull and prices declining. Sales of round yellow at 48. We quote old Southern flat at 46 cts, and white 44 cts. Oats are in demand at 26 cts for Southern.

Molasses.—Market exceedingly inactive.

Provisions.—The sales have been only to a retail way, and are unworthy of special notice.

Spirits.—Sales of 40a50 pipes and half pipes Bordeaux Brandy at $1 47a$1 50 per gallon. Whiskey—Small sales in bbls at 23a25; and large lots occasionally at 22 cents. Ebls are steady at 21cts.

Sugars.—The receipts have been to a fair extent, and the article finds sale as soon as landed at steady prices. Sales of 650 boxes at 7½ to 8 cts for brown St. Jago and Havana, and 9½ cts for common white St. Jago; 20 hhds Porto Rico at 1½ cts. all 4 at mos

Teas.—The late advices of the blockade of Canton, have caused holders to advance their prices considerably but no sales have been reported and some parcels have been withdrawn from the market.

Tobacco.—Sales of 100 bales Cuba at 21a24 cts per lb.—*North American.*

STORE STAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber will offer at public sale, on seventh day, the 28th of 12th month next, a valuable Store Stand and lot of ground, containing 7 acres and 49 perches, situated in Unionville, Chester county, nine miles south west from West Chester. The improvements are a substantial dwelling house 38 by 28 feet, one half brick, the other half log, plastered outside and in, and finished in front in imitation of brick, containing four rooms on the first floor, and five on the second, with a wash house back, and a never failing well of good water near the door, with a pump therein. Adjoining the dwelling is use is a frame store house 33 by 17 feet, plastered without, and lined with boards within. Also a frame barn and carriage house—the barn is 33 by 27 feet, with a threshing floor and corn crib, and stabling under the whole. The land is of good quality, and divided into four lots, principally by post fence, nearly new, with different kinds of apple, cherry, and pear trees thereon. The above described property is situated in a conspicuous part of one of the most popular villages in the county, the State road from New Hope in Pa. to Cummings's bridge in Md. A public road from Lancaster to Wilmington, and another from the Lancaster turnpike, to the street road, all pass by said property, and intersect each other near the buildings. A post office, with a tri-weekly mail from Philadelphia to Baltimore, has been connected with the establishment for many years. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, and conditions made known by

nov 28 4t CHAS. BUFFINGTON.

TO TAILORS.—Mahan's Protractor and Proof Systems of Garment Cutting.—The subscribers to these systems are more numerous than to any others in the United States, and wherever the systems are known, they are approved of. We publish below two certificates, which may be seen by calling at our office, as well as some hundred others of the same import.

TERMS. $10 for the first year, and $5 for each succeeding year in advance, Patent Elastic Scale Holders (an invention of F. M.) $2 to $4. Holly Protractors, with metal bases $2 to $4. Scales on Bristol boards, varnished $1 per sett. Illustration of Fashions or Picture Plates beautifully engraved and colored, published every spring and fall. Double inch measures at wholesale and retail.

N. B. Those already acquainted with the Protractor System will be charged but $5 from the commencement of their subscribing.

F. MAHAN,
No. 215 Chesnut street.

Wilmington, N. C. Nov. 5th, 1840.

Mr. Francis Mahan—Dear Sir—I have been using your rule 12 months, and find it far better than any other that I have ever used, and so long as you continue to display so much taste in your drafts and plates of fashion, you may place my name down in your list as a regular subscriber.

Yours, respectfully,
THOMAS H. HOWEY.

Laporte, Ind. Sept. 2d, 1840.

Mr. Francis Mahan—Dear Sir—I have used your system of Garment Cutting ever since I became a subscriber, and must say that it is the best I am acquainted with. I have expended a considerable sum of money for the various rules that are now in use, and I think I have at last obtained what I have been seeking for, during the last five or six years, a perfect rule—your's comes nearer to perfection than any I have tried, I have laid aside all others and use yours.

Your's, &c.
nov 21 3t W. K. PARKER.

DO ANY YET DOUBT THE VALUE OF JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT! Let them read the following letter from one who has no interest in its sale:

Philadelphia, December, 1837.

To Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—The astonishing and almost miraculous beneficial effects your valuable EXPECTORANT had on my neighbor the Rev. Dr. Rasling, made so favorable an impression on my mind, that after consulting with several friends, and learning that you were a *regular Practitioner of Medicine*, I called upon you, and purchased half a dozen bottles, and told you that if I lived to take them, you should have a good report from me.

I am alive and well this day! Thanks be to a merciful God, and your Expectorant: and now I come forward cheerfully to fulfil my promise.

For twenty long years had I been a constant sufferer from the effects of a hard, dry cough, pain in my breast, and difficulty of breathing; the last five of which chills and fevers, every spring and fall, were added to my misery. I was worn away to a mere skeleton, with the greatest difficulty only could I get up and down stairs; my appetite was gone, and my strength had so far failed me, that my friends were persuaded I could not survive many weeks, unless I obtained relief. Indeed, sir, my situation was so perfectly miserable to myself, and so distressing to my family, that I felt willing to die, whenever it should please the Master to take me home. But I heard of your medicine, and relief came. Yes! it proved the "Balm of Gilead" to my poor afflicted body. Before I had taken ONE BOTTLE, I experienced a mitigation of all my symptoms, and to my great joy I found in the continued use of it the happiest relief. In short, sir, IT HAS MADE A PERFECT CURE OF ME—and I can truly say, I have no desire to be better.

Now I consider it a duty I owe you and through you, the public to make my case known, believing that it will be the means of directing hundreds who are afflicted, as I have been, to the use of a remedy which, under the blessing of God, I consider to have PRESERVED MY LIFE.

You are at liberty, sir, to make use of this letter to your advantage, and make my case as extensively known as you please. If there be any who doubt the truth of the above account, refer them to me. I shall be happy to see them. And will not only confirm the above statements, but will give them particulars which it would be unnecessary to furnish for the public press. With everlasting gratitude, I am, dear sir, your obliged friend

MARY GILL,
No. 78 Tamany street, above Fourth.

Prepared and sold at No. 20 South THIRD street, Philadelphia. Price $1 00. nov 21—3m

JUST PUBLISHED—POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS, or every one his own Physician. Being practical observations on diseases of the Generative System; with a concise Anatomical Review of its Organs, and a Physiological account of their functions, together with remarks on the more probable cause of local and general debility, with many interesting observations and remarks occurring in a most extensive practice. To which is added

A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Skin, by William Young, M. D. Member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, &c. &c. published by the author, and sold at No. 152 Spruce street, between 4th and 5th, Philadelphia, and booksellers generally.

This little important Treatise is replete with practical and scientific information; we can conscientiously recommend its curious perusal to those who suffer from the maladies on which it treats. Such a work as Dr. Young's has long been a desideratum with a numerous class of patients, to whom its easy and popular style will not fail to recommend itself, and we venture to predict that this very judicious and well timed Surgical Essay will, ere long, become a manual in the hands of the afflicted.—*Reporter.*

A comprehensive exposition of the nature and treatment of all diseases of the generative system, whether the result of contagion, hereditary causes, or the wear and tear of human life, from the simplest urethral disturbance to the severe state of local debility and irritation, whereby the invalid may conduct his case, without the knowledge of his most intimate friend.

MARRIAGE. Also by the same Author. On Marriage.—Its intent, obligations, and Physical and constitutional disqualifications. Medically considered, with an Exposition of the Structure and purposes of the Reproductive System; the hereditary transmission of qualities, and the accidents and infirmities incident to Youth, Maturity and Old Age.

The subjects are illustrated by a variety of highly interesting cases and diagrams.

TO FEMALES. FEMALE'S VADE MECUM. Also by the same.—A Non medical Analysis of the Complaints incidental to Females, in which are offered some important admonitions on the peculiar debilities attending their circumstances, sympathies, and formation, illustrated by cases. Intended for the use of females only, and addressed to the youth and maturity of that sex.

Stultorum incurata pudor malus ulcera celat.—Hor.

The silly modesty of the foolish conceals an incurable ulcer.

☞ Persons at a distance can have either of these publications sent to any part of the United States, Canadas, West Indies, &c. by enclosing a one dollar note on any solvent bank, or eight copies for five dollars, addressed, post paid,

sep 26 1y Dr. WM. YOUNG, Philadelphia.

JOSEPH SWARTZ'S Carpet Manufactory, No. 319 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia. Where fashionable CARPETS are woven of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also Ingrain and Venetian Carpets of different patterns for sale. He also keeps on hand a large assortment of ready made Carpets, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices. These carpets can be recommended to all parts of the United States.

N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for Manufacturing Carpeting of a superior quality. oct 17 1y

FRANKLIN PARK BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS, *Burlington county, New Jersey.*—This institution is situated about four and a half miles from the city of Burlington, and one from Ancocas Meeting House. The situation being peculiarly pleasant and healthful, and the buildings large and commodious, it is in every respect well adapted to the purpose.

The pupils in this Seminary, are carefully instructed in the various branches of an English education, viz. Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Composition, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Geography, the use of the Globes, History, and the different branches of Mathematics.

The Latin and Greek Languages, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry are also taught in the School.

A course of Lectures on Natural Philosophy and Chemistry is delivered during the Autumn and Winter, in which the principles of those sciences are explained, and illustrated by experiments.

The terms for Tuition, Boarding, Lodging, Washing and Mending, Fuel and Lights, Pens and Ink, are $40 per quarter of twelve weeks, payable in advance—no charge is made for the use of the Globes and Maps. Class Books for reading, or the use of the Library. Other Books and Stationary are supplied at the usual rates.

There will be two vacations in each year, the one of two weeks, commencing about the middle of the fourth month, (April,) and the other of three weeks, commencing about the middle of the ninth month. (September.)

The Students to be furnished with their own towels and basins, and to have their clothes distinctly marked.

MAYBERRY M'VAUGH, Superintendent and Proprietor.
WM. DENNIS, (late Teacher of the Greek and Latin Languages in Haverford School.
BENJAMIN H. DEACON, Teachers.

9mo. 1840. REFERENCES.

John Gummere, Haverford School, Pa.
Samuel R. Gummere, Burlington, N. J.
Robert Thomas,
Kimber & Sharpless, Philadelphia.
Uriah Hunt,
Charles Champion,
James Paul, Willow Grove, Pa.
Joseph S. Shotwell, New York.
Joshua Kimber, Flushing, Long Island.
Job Sherman, Newport, R. I.

Conveyance from Burlington to the school can at any time be obtained on reasonable terms, and the Mount Holly stage from Philadelphia runs daily within one mile of the school. nov 7 4t*

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A new volume of the old and well established family newspaper,

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

is begun with the present number. The volume is opened with material improvements, both typographical and literary. The proprietors having for a long time deprecated the floods of foreign literature, indiscriminately re-published in this country, have determined, without altogether neglecting this fields, to select nothing but the choicest tales and sketches, from the English periodicals; and they have made arrangements by which they can furnish these to their subscribers in advance of every contemporary. The editors will also keep an eye to the best new American tales afloat, giving, always, the preference to the writers of their own country. In order, however, that the SATURDAY EVENING POST may maintain its high position, as the

First Family Newspaper

in the United States, arrangements have been made with the first authors of the country, for a regular supply of choice and entertaining

ORIGINAL TALES,

historical sketches, poetry, &c.

We determined at the outset, that while the paper continued under our control, it should be strictly,

☞ NEUTRAL IN POLITICS, ☜

and that as news, and literary journalists, we had nothing to do with the matter; this determination has been strictly and rigidly adhered to, and while we shall continue to give our readers, such public documents, as may be deemed of interest to all, and such a history of the progress of political events, as are strictly in keeping with our duty, and the character of the paper, we shall studiously, and thoroughly avoid any contamination of partizan politics.

The paper is now printed in beautiful type, and has received the praise of many editors of taste, as "*the handsomest family sheet in the Union.*" Our efforts have been directed to the combining of beauty and simplicity, with utility and taste. The Post is printed on a stout white paper, rendering it neat and durable for filing.

Our NEWS DEPARTMENT undergoes the strictest supervision, and every thing important and worthy of note that happens in the Old World or New, shall be collected and collated for the taste of our readers.

THE LADIES' DEPARTMENT

shall always be choice and select, and shall receive strict attention, while such things as may interest our juvenile readers, and that important and large class of our readers,

THE FARMERS

will not be overlooked. In order to gratify, as much as possible, the laudable desire of our country readers, a portion of our attention will be devoted to the collection and diffusion of such

NEWS,

as may seem IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURALISTS, and the population resident without the confines of our great cities. The *state of the markets* and the fluctuations in the prices, will be regularly, and what is of more moment, *correctly given.*

We have ever been opposed to the constant bluster and parade made by some editors, about the excellence of their papers, and have resolved, that the Saturday Evening Post, shall be so conducted, as to

SPEAK FOR ITSELF.

Our readers will always find in its columns the earliest and most authentic information, as well as the most choice and entertaining literary matter. We have totally discarded the system of filling the paper with quack advertisements, but prefer giving our readers from week to week,

ENTERTAINING READING MATTER.

And we feel assured that we shall be no loser thereby, as but few readers care about having a paper filled with descriptions of these nauseating compounds.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

will be furnished for $2 per annum in advance, or one copy three years for $5.

NO NEW SUBSCRIBERS RECEIVED WITHOUT THE MONEY.

To those who wish to subscribe, we would say, that the safest plan is to enclose the money in a letter and direct to us. Most postmasters will frank their letters if relating to nothing but the business of the office, and all postmasters who will be kind enough to do so, we shall be pleased to acknowledge as agents.

EDITORS who may wish an exchange, will please copy, and forward a number of their paper, marked with ink to this office, and their favor shall be promptly acknowledged without fraud or delay, as is but too often the case.

Address, GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

South West corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia. n7-tf

DOCTOR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES. These medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors* and *Presidents of Colleges, Physicians* of the *Army* and *Navy*, and of *Hospitals* and *Alms-houses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen* of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These Preparations consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGH, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, HOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflamation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS. Price $1.

Also JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC for the PRESERVATION, GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR, and which will positively bring NEW HAIR on BALD HEADS, and prevent its falling off or turning GREY. Price $1.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. A pleasant, safe, and certain preparation for the removal of WORMS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, FEVER AND AGUE, WANT OF APPETITE, and all diseases of debility, especially of the STOMACH AND BOWELS, and ORGANS OF DIGESTION. Price 50 cents.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c. Price 50 cents.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an appropriated Alternative or Purgative Medicine is required. Price 25 cents.

Prepared only by Doct. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia, and may be had of Agents in nearly every Town and City in the United States.

The following list comprises a portion only, of the more important AGENCIES, viz: Jayne & Pancoast, No. 136 Main street, St. Louis, are General Agents for Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, and Wisconsin; John W. Sheppard, No. 125 Main street, Cincinnati; Helmick & Potts, Putnam, (O.); James George & Co. Louisville; Mathews & Norton, Lexington, Ky.; C. A. Brooks, Nashville; J. H. Ewen, Columbia; and Dr. J. Marrow, Knoxville, Tenn.; Fox & Brazier Natchez; Sickles & Co. N. Orleans; Thompson & Sticeeve, Mobile; W. K. Hitchen, Augusta; T. M. & J. M. Turner, Savannah, Geo.; Williams, Haywood & Co. Raleigh; Dr. W. Ware, Wilmington, N. C.; P. M. Cohen & Co. Charleston; and F. Ogier, Columbia, S. C.; S. F. Todd, Washington City; Santos & Puy, Norfolk; Lyell, Johnson & Lyell, Richmond; J. Crumbacker, Wheeling; Dr. J. Cooke, Fredericksburg; J. F. Patterson, Staunton; D. Lyman, Lynchburg & Dupey, Roper & Jones, Petersburg, Va.; G. L. Duhurst & Co. Pratt street Baltimore.—A. Jaynes, Pittsburg, wholesale agent; Martin Lutz, Harrisburg; J. F. Long, Lancaster; G. W. Oakley, Reading, Pa.; John Rickey, Trenton; C. W. Badger, Newark; A. F. Randolph, New Brunswick, and S. Broadwell, Patterson, N. J.; A. B. & D. Sands, No. 79 Fulton street, New York city, wholesale agents; S. Van Schaack, Albany; F. L. Barker, Troy; J. E. Warner, Utica; J. J. Foote, Hamilton; Henry Scranton, Rochester; J. C. Underhill, Bath; A. Hemurp, Geneva; Coleman & Co. Buffalo, and H. C. Frisby, Fredonia, N. Y.; E. W. Bull, Hartford, Connecticut; J. A. Wadsworth, Providence, R. I.; D. F. Bradlee, Boston; Bryant, Sliss & Co. Springfield, Massachusetts; W. W. Lincoln, Portland; R. & W. P. Hallett, Augusta; H. F. Pratt, Norridgewock; Smith & Fenno, Bangor, and J. Beckford, Eastport, Maine. sep 5—6m

CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.—Smith & Brothers, 7½ Bowery, New York, manufacturers and dealers in Clocks of every description, respectfully inform dealers, that they are prepared to furnish a superior article of CLOCKS, Time Pieces, and Regulators at their establishment in N. York, or at H. M. Richard's wholesale Jewellery store No. 9 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, where an extensive assortment of all kinds will be kept for sale at the lowest factory prices. The assortment consists of Eight Day Brass and Wood Clocks, Thirty Hour do. of various styles and prices, also Alarm Clocks and Time Pieces, Watch Makers Regulators, Gallery, Bank and Office Clocks, and Time Pieces, also Church Steeple or Town Clocks to carry one or four pair of hands, and strike the hour. Prices from 200 to 800 dollars. mar 21—ly*

SILVER PLATE, SPOON AND FORK MANUFACTORY, South West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets. The subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufactured prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing, kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '39—tf R. & W. WILSON.

PREMIUM TEETH.—The subscriber has received from the American Institute, of New York, and from the Franklin Institute, of Philadelphia, at their last Exhibitions, the HIGHEST PREMIUMS for the BEST MINERAL INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

CERTIFICATES from gentlemen of the highest standing in the profession, attesting their superiority, may be seen at his office, No. 160 Pine street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL W. STOCKTON,

jan 25—ly Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth.

HOLMESBURG BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—In this Seminary are taught Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, English Grammar, Geography, Ancient and Modern, with the use and delineation of Maps, Ancient and Modern History, Composition, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Practical Surveying, and a general course of Mathematics.

Painting on Paper in various styles, Bronzing, Gilding, &c.

The terms of admission will be $28 per quarter, of twelve weeks, payable in advance, for Boarding and Tuition, and $2 for Washing and Mending.

Pupils to furnish their own Towels.

Stationary supplied at city prices.

Two weeks vacation will be given in September, and two in April. WALTER M. HIBBS.

REFERENCES.

Michael Everett, No. 210 North Third st. Philada.
I. W. Glenn, No. 84 South Third st. opposite Exchange.
Chas. Everett, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut sts.
Daniel Murphy, Frankford Road, Kensington.
Thomas W. Kelley, Augusta, Georgia. nov 21 3t*

COCOONS WANTED.—The Subscriber is prepared to purchase Cocoons, at his Store, NO. 290 HIGH STREET, for which the highest prices will be given.

aug 15—tf CHARLES CADWALLADER.

SLEEPER & BROTHERS, (Sleeper & Brother have associated with them their brothers, ISRAEL SLEEPER & EDWIN SLEEPER.) No 116 Market street, Philadelphia. Extensive Manufacturers of SILK, GINGHAM & COTTON UMBRELLAS, PLAIN AND FANCY PARASOLS. Comprising every variety of style and embellishment which they continue to manufacture as well as and as low as any house in this market not excepting the *self styled* "CHEAPEST," or any other.

Patent Folding Umbrellas, especially for travelling.

jan 18 '39—tf

PIEDMONTESE REELS.—The Subscriber has for sale Reels of the above celebrated kind at his store, No. 290 High Street.

aug 15—tf CHARLES CADWALLADER.

LEATHER STORE, No. 67 Chesnut street, between 2d and 3d street. The subscribers have constantly on hand all kinds of FINISHED LEATHER, at wholesale and retail, suitable for boot and shoe makers, saddlers harness, and coach makers, book binders, hatters, &c. &c.

mar 7—ly CHAMBERS & HENDRY.

THE OLIO.

Variety is the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Am. Ye Wed The Mister Sir!

A SONG.

BY ——————.

Sweet lovely Miss, blushed scarlet,
How sparkling bright her bonny eye!
How sweetly rosy, pouter her cheek!
O kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
There's something want the matter sir.

An' wi' my fingers wi' my dance,
The figures plain she danced me,
She's always picking strangely through,
O kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
I'll tell ye what the matter be.

Young Cupid—true to gravity' sagat—
Shot me with his arrow wi' bothsome fire,
An wi' his arrow hot the mouth
Now kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
Kiss ye what the matter be?
I'll tell you now what the matter be.

Philadelphia, Mar. 31, 1800.

The Brother Thief Ep.

—Feller citizens," embalmed an *independent* orator on Tuesday night, about 10 o'clock, while he held on to the lamp-post with one hand, and beat the air with the other. "Feller citizens! I'm the man wot stands up ('when I'm not drunk') for individual rights. Hurrah for our side! I'm the one wot's arguing the question, friends and fellow citizens—I'm no dry as blazes, and haven't taken a drink for the last two minutes—I'm the man wot's a-lubricanent and transparent sentiator: them's my sentiments, and I'm likewise friendly to my natural sufferings. Go it reasons and fellow citizens!"

Hereupon the tremendous outpouring of citizens became so overpowering, that he forced his best friend, the lamp-post, and made a break into the gutter. "I am in for it," continued he, "to your tents, oh! Israel!—the last link is broken and I'm a free nation. Friends and fellow citizens, d'ye see them stars wot blinks in the blue heavens? Sooner shall they fly from their native element than I from the position I have taken in this 'ere affair. I'm a-fighting for the rights of sentiment, and no gag law—hurra for our country's sentiments!"

"Look here, mister," said the watch, interrupting the strain of pure and unadulterated patriotism, "though you have no audience but myself, you appear to be well knowed—and many a good fellow at times. Why, man, you can't *stand up* for your cause."

"Do you mean to doubt my p-p-patriotism, mister?" asked the orator, making a motion to take the finer word. "Do you mean to insinuate, wrun that I ever supported any corporation in the hull nation? Friends and fellow citizens—I got to my wife like a man—I went the whole figure. Listen to the voice of the patriot wot laughs, fights and died for—look here, mister—is there any liquor shop anywhere within a reasonable distance?"

"Yes, there's one a very short distance off, where you will be provided for."

"If!—oh—what's the name?"

"The Pilgrim's Retreat."

"Plenty of good liquors there?"

"Yes, plenty of good liquor."

"Well, I'll go—provided you stand by me. But stop, let me make my last dying speech and confession to the Universe.—Friends and fellow citizens—I thank you for your kind attention—my weighty business calls me away: I'm a whole soul'd fellow—and ready to meet my ac——to—Virginia, whenever he's ready." Hurra, boys—go to O. K."

How the orator saved, and how he died.

A young lieutenant, in the time of James I. being appointed to hold forth before the Vice-Chancellor and Heads of colleges of Oxford, chose for his text, "I am content, yet watch one hour;" which carried a personal allusion, as the Vice-Chancellor happened to be one of those heavy-headed persons who cannot attend church without falling asleep. The preacher repeating his text in an emphatic manner, at the end of every division of his discourse, the understrapper Vice-Chancellor, as often awoke, and this happened so often, that at last all present could see the joke. The Vice-Chancellor was so sensible of the disturbance he had cost with, and the talk it occasioned, that he complained to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who commanded that the young man should be reprimanded for what he had done. In the course of the conference which ensued between the archbishop and the preacher, the latter gave so many proofs of his wit and good sense, that his grace promised him the honor of preaching before the king. Here also, he had his joke; he gave out his text in three words—James I. and 8th. Where not, I wish, of course, every body present saw to be a stroke at the sedentary character of the monarch. James, equally delighted, exclaimed, "He is at no already," but he was upon the whole so well pleased with his clerical wag, as to make him one of his chaplains in ordinary. He afterward went to Oxford, and preached a farewell sermon on the text, "Hope to see you, and take your rest."

"PLEASE TO KISS THE MAID."

I'll tell you a story that's true as Tom Moore —
Young Love's likes to touch at a pretty girl's door;
So he came upon Lucy—'twas just t'other day—
Like a sparrow straight mark, with a smart double bouch.

Now a bandsmad, whatever his degree is at,
Will run like a pox when she hears a recruit—
So Lucy ran up, and in two minutes more
Had mentioned the name of the lover she bore.

The meeting was blest, but the parting was we—
For the moment will come when each consort must go—
So she kissed him, and begged he would not forget her—
"The next time you come, love, pray come with a ring."

A DARE GOES—If it wasn't for the plagey rheumatiz I'caught cruisin to Town Neck, sayz I, to-night' in a bed the night after a damp gull lodged there, I think I would give you a treat, sayz I; but the very thoughts of that foggy hollow gives me the cramps.

I jest said that to make him lief, for I need he was a-gittin' his steam up rather faster than was safe, and that he could jest double me up like a spare shirt if he liked, for nothin' will take the wory edge of a mate's temper off like a joke: he flatly refused, it kicked him up more. Well, sayz he, I like that idea of the damp gull: it's capital that: it's a Jornelson bright thought. I'll air my wit. More likely, sayz I, before the fire to-night; I hope I may be kicked to death by grasshoppers if I don't. I'll beat her rud-hot, till she scorches the sheets. Lord! how she'll kick and squeal when I spread her out on the close-horse. How it will make her squinch her face, won't it? His nerer fine features unbore the's turn too. Well, sayz he, she is a lady every inch of her, and a credit to her brought-up. A damp gull! Come, that's good! it sounds as if I'd come to'em bein' as wrenched rudd.—*Sam Slick.*

AN ILLUSTRATION BY WAY OF DEFINITION.—"Pray what is nonsense?" asked a wight who talked little else. "Nonsense?" replied his friend, "why, sir, it's nonsense to bolt a dose with a boiled carrot."

CARE—*Near sorrow*—Why is the small pox like a steel trap? Because it is catching.

Why is an oyster like a highway? Because it cannot be used until it is opened.

GOOD ADVICE.—Whenever you speak any thing, think well and look narrowly what you speak, where you speak, of whom you speak, lest you bring *yourself* into trouble.

RECIPROCAL.—Tom, what makes your nose so red?" "Why the fact is, Bob, I blow it a little too hard."

From the Philadelphia Casket.

Cruizing in the Last War.

No. XVI.

"Once more upon the waters! yet once more!
And the waves bound beneath me as a steed
That knows his rider. Welcome to their roar!"
Childe Harold.

The Mess.

"The night drove on with savage sir clatter;
And as the ship was growing better."
Tom O'Bedlam.

The impediment with which I remained in Gibraltar, was soon dispatched by the news that we were to sail for Malta, on the ensuing morning; and accordingly on the third day after Jem and I had finished our dispatches, our number 1 were up, and we stood out to sea, under an easy sail.

It was a bright morning, and the mists were just lifting from the waters, as we stretched across the blue Mediterranean. The dark, frowning fortress, lighted up by the rays of the rising sun, lifted its stern front in view to the back of me. Far on the eastern seaboard the skies were reddened with the blush of morn, and a long line of golden light streamed over the waters from the eastward on, forming, as it were, a path of glory to the bright luminary on the horizon. A light breeze was blowing, with barely sufficient to have rippled pleasantly under the bows, with a low, coupling, musical sound. As we swept grandly on, I could hear the unchanging cry from the morning bugle of the garrison, floated over the waters after us, mellowed down by the distance, and to the human ear almost those of cocks crowing.

I was standing near the gangway—when as I supposed—unseen—with Jem, I had often sat, chatted familiarly, approached me, and rousing to the fact exciting fortune, said:

"We did fair to have the old lion there, tiz rather fixed than the mackerianess which exists down days ago."

"Why?" said I.

"Why!—in the new place you'll grant that our winds over since have been light and shi-ol."

I nodded assent,—and in the second place, myself, Jem, and the whole ship's company, had been up the Mediterranean before—that there are such things as storms, hereaway sometimes which would be very inconvenient to be found. At length, however, he was arrested out from the cook-pit, where some of us mids had been trying to make an glorianous drunk. He was in search of a companion of his faculties, though I must confess, they were somewhat crushed, and when he reached the deck, the drunken gentleman with whom he scrived his orders was almost too much for the lieutenant's risible faculties. Had the skipper seen him it would have gone hard for the mid, but luckily Captain —— was on shore, and he officer of the deck good humorously resolved to keep the matter to himself. The lieutenant, as the person was tumbled into the stern sheets, and the boat put off.

The mid slept, however, did his faculties lull good, except to involve them in the most glorious confusion. He remembered to had to oversee the burial of the poor fellow lying at his feet, and to a kind of dim idea that the burger was to be ordered below high-water mark. But he recollected nothing else. To add to the confusion the boat loaded at a little fishing village, and through the carelessness of the midshipman in command he men themselves got partly intoxicated, which the young chap himself, having shared in the person's former potations, was not of the soundest mind imaginable at that moment. In this state they reached their place of destination, when they might have been expected, not a man of them knew how to proceed. The body of the poor fellow—to make a long story short—was landed into the grave, at the required spot, without a line of the service being read over his remains.

"As sooner had the boat left the pier-head, how ever, than the officer of the deck began to miss his money suspicions of the capacity of the person to execute his duty. He watched them, however, with a glass, and saw the whole affair. No sooner had old Cognac set foot upon the deck of his vessel, than the lieutenant hailed him:

"Why, Mr. ——, do you know you have done, what will break you?"

"Done what will break me?" echoed the person in clarets, considerably sobered by the intelligence.

"Ay! you've disobeyed orders by burying that poor fellow in such indecent haste! You never scrived the service over him. What report can I make to the skipper, unless the truth?"

"Oh dear! oh dear!" exclaimed the person, frightened into a partial recovery of expression, "what shall I do! I'm ruined—I'm ruined—oh! oh!"

"Do," answered the lieutenant, assuming a grave countenance, although he could scarcely restrain from laughing outright, at the person's distress were the words and looks of the person there is only one thing I fear—I must report what you have done, and it can't be helped—your place is certainly gone."

"But what if we hurry the man over again, and do it right, eh?" said old Cognac, striking with half-drunken gravity, as he might thought, on the head.

The whole quarter deck—for by this time every officer on board had gathered around the culprit—was convulsed with laughter. To cut short my tale, that very day, at the next ebb, and before the captain returned, the person really put his scheme into execution, and the whole matter was hushed up. Such were, too often, our black pieces of fun—all solved,—but that day—you know—has passed.

"And now for a story from you, Harry," sung out a voice from one group, "and let's have it—and give us a real cut-and-thrust one—a volcano—something as fiery as Decatur."

"All hands on deck," at this moment, came shrieking through the frigate, and I was left to chant the ship herself over so fearfully that I thought she would never regain her position. At length she recovered it, but timely and with difficulty. We had scarcely disentangled ourselves from the heap in one corner, into which we had been thrown by the shock, when a second ship appeared at the door, and touching his hat, said:

"Gentlemen, the captain requests all of you to come on deck."

"By the soul of old Virginny," ejaculated our second lieutenant, "is a rough night overhead, and I'll be bound to say that there is not one of them to tell stories in a mess-room—but let's see what's the matter, come on all."

The night which met our eyes on reaching the deck rendered, as once, each of the party as had began to feel the combined influence of the grog and the close, hot room. The night was the longer dark and cloudy, for every ensign of sun had been scattered from the firmament, by the terrific violence of the gale; and the heavens, for once, and once only, were clear to a midnight twilight. The storm in fact had passed away; but the wind still raged with unabated violence. Its deep thunder as it roared through the rigging was awfully sublime. The swell, too, was gigantic. The old frigate had been lying to, but stood as her limbers rose, on tremendous waves, which at times seemed to tower over her bow. The moment had arrived indeed when it was no longer possible for her to maintain her position; and just as we reached the deck she was put before the wind, and driven to trusquet in hand, thundering forth his orders to put the ship before the wind, on times was no longer any necessity to send down.

The moment that follows this command is at ways a thrilling one. It is rarely resorted to, except in the most terrific and appalling gale that one sea is always fearful. The danger is that in paying off, the ship should not work well, and a sea should strike her on the beam during the instant that she is broadside on, when, from the want of build of some of her, there is a greater danger of broaching to, than in the case of merchant ships. Then, from my heart, I have never well-with a chosen sons: and the, be my life long or short, the remembrance of this voyage will ever flash in my bosom, like, like, like——"

"Oh! no one in the front, Danforth, to be sure," sung out the Virginian, amid another roar of laughter, in which, after a moment of grief, I had myself to join. I rallied, however, and would have continued, but I found myself at a loss for a topic.

"What shall I say, Etch?" said I, passing in the fun, and asking my neighbor the question in a whisper loud enough to be heard by the whole mess.

"Oh! throw in something about the war—or a little touch at Gibraltar—or——or, let's call the parson, oh! my hope."

"No, no—no sport at his expense," I cried, "he's too worthy a man for that, but talking of Gibraltar—I will throw overboard, and an white coat—I'll 180—, who was on fire a specimen of your old, red-faced, sanguinary white-head, as ever cried prepare for action, and got drunk when it was not in a British flag-ship. I can tell a trick or two of his which will go for a speech, shall it, my hole?"

"Ay—ay—a speech or a story—and hang 'e give us the latter first."

"Well then, old Cognac, as we used to call him, was a fair representative of the drinking, fighting, oath-water persons of old. He had it's particles of fear about him—could drink his three bottles with any man living—could go to sea in the service over a dead man properly, and had the greatest knack of providing for a mess in part of any man living. We once put into a duel to avenge an insult on our flag, and having sent in the challenge, the lot fell upon old Cognac—for the lieutenants, the officers of the ship, to take his place, but he swore he wouldn't be cheated out of his job by any man, and the only way he could kept them from interfering was by making them drink, and despatching the challenge while he lay asleep in his hammock. The duel was fought, but the person never forgave us.

"But to my story. One day a year fellow, after lingering on for months in a protracted, painful illness, got his discharge, and died the very day on after the usual time had elapsed, his corpse was brought on deck, and a boat ordered out to carry it ashore, as being the nearest point from which the body should be buried on the neighboring coast, between high and low water mark. But when they came to search for the person who was to be buried. At length, however, he was ferreted out from the cook-pit, where some of us mids had been trying to make an glorianous drunk. He was in search of a companion of his faculties, though I must confess, they were somewhat crushed, and when he reached the deck, the drunken gentleman with whom he scrived his orders was almost too much for the lieutenant's risible faculties. Had the skipper seen him it would have gone hard for the mid, but luckily Captain —— was on shore, and he officer of the deck good humorously resolved to keep the matter to himself. The lieutenant, as the person was tumbled into the stern sheets, and the boat put off.

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"No, no—no sport at his expense," I cried, like a rose-horse on our quarter. How a were I would relish a glorious overtask on, and no white coat—I already curling over our bulkhead, when suddenly the old frigate would fudge about faster than ever, and the piercing whipe foaming a fathom or more astern. The roaring of the trumpet, meanwhile, was terrific. As the hurricane increased in violence, the trumpet was applied to the mouth of the trumpet, becomes obscured in a thick mist, from the volumes of spray flying through the firmament. The mist, which was hurried through the fog, stretched out before us on every side, the now followed ocean, whitened with foam, and seeming to be in a continual state of ebullition.

The night, meanwhile, were on; yet the gale abated not. The quick, jerking motion of the frigate had been changed for the lifting, heaving motion of a sea-king, and most of us anxious to watch the crisis of the tempest, remained on deck. The spectacle around us, moreover, that grew every moment more sublime, was not without its zest of awe. Not even a mind was heard, unless it was the hissing of the surges, or the scream of the tempest, as it whirled by. Every countenance could seem on fire—and then, only there dark from Athenian heavens not our gaze. Now the old frigate would dart away as if in defiance of the pursuit of the relentless surges in its rear—and now the fine, wet, thrashing spray would fly over her bows, with a remarkable expression of whitening gale. Meantime our velocity did not darken. Riding gallantly upon the bosom of the long swell, with the foam drifting furiously aside, and the long surges swinging swiftly by and by, we rolled, we seemed rivalling the very sea-sea in its velocity.

We were driving like a corsest, and the gale still increased," ejaculated the Virginian, "at this rate we shall bring up at Smyrna before another set-to between the elements."

"Hush!" said I, "don't you hear a ball off ere to larboard—hark!" and I raised my finger, that the whole mess might listen to the sound.

"Ship ahoy!"—a sail bound on the larboard tac," sung out a look-out, with such startling distinctness as to draw the instant attention of every one on board.

Not an eye but turned, with the rapidity of thought, toward the indicated quarter. For a moment, however, we beheld only the whitened seas and the driving spray; but on another instant the tall masts of a ship rose, like magic, out of the main, and the sails of the same ship we were shooting, with the rapidity of a meteor, right on to the stranger. As the fog swept continuously away from the face of the ship, she looming the build and proportions of a heavy merchantman, I fancied, that I had beheld her somewhere before, and I rapidly scanned her rig to assure myself of the truth. She was perhaps yonder in the beam, and more full in her mouth has encountered. She carried nothing except a low reefed fore-topsail, while we were staggering long under double reefed courses. We were unexpectedly upon her, and with double the velocity of the stranger: and at our present rate could soon be upon her quarter. Already we were within hailing distance. At that instant the flutter of a woman's dress was indistinctly seen upon her quarter-deck, and with the same rapidity with which I detected the female form, to which it belonged, my own Isabel. It was the ship in which she had embarked that we were approaching. The danger was imminent. Notwithstanding. For an instant I was almost paralysed as I thought upon her terrible situation, while a confused jingling rang through my ears, like a wild, distant music, and my head swam with my brain.—But it was no time for lethargy. The condition of either vessel was equally hazardous. The concussion of the two ships, should they meet, I deemed might have been thrown upon the stranger's lee. Yet even in this moment of peril I could not help feeling that I would rather encounter a sight of Isabel, for God knows!—it might perhaps be the last I should ever enjoy. Ingering upon a plan, and executing it, were, however, but the two ships approached. I might as well have tried to the dead. My voice was lost in the deep thunder of the tempest. But Isabel knew me the moment—she recognized me. Her beautiful face was pale as ashes, but her lips moved as I speaking, and she waved her arm toward me, as if at that moment I was present. I could hear her voice, which for a moment, had run so nearly in parallel lines, that the brimstone began to ope they would cannot meet—the gale subsided veiled toward each other, and it seemed, for a second, while their yards almost interlocked, as if to satisfy power could prevail on them crashing into the merchantmen's bow. The captain of our frigate had heaped like lightning into the rigging, and executed a manœuvre rapidly to be saw the danger, thundered forth,

"Port—a port—ort,—just a down."

"Hard a-port—a-port—ort," as the d——l, came faintly from the merchantmen's quarter and quivering a moment uncertainly, we dashed past each other, and I beheld the stranger's head paused, like a whirlwind, away. We stood, pell-mell, gazing back at the narrowness of the escape, until we had left the stranger far to leeward, and her shadowy form could be seen through the fast thickening fog, telling the yards-arms to the horizon in our rear.

I was sad, miserable, without necessary occasion required my love. But the gale was evidently a critical situation when we had passed her, and I knew not how she had weathered the gale after we lost her to the distance. Isabel had little real cause for alarm; but a lover's fears are always awake, are soon aroused, and not easily quieted. My companions, much as I strove to disguise them from observation, were perplexed and kindly avoided any allusion which might be ill-timed.—Their former tone of banter was now dropped, and I felt a delicacy which I had not thought them capable of assuming to do so, they praised unwearyingly the high qualities of the merchantman, in which Isabel was embarked. Ah! there is nothing like a man, more, especially if formed of high-souled, generous and gallant men.

Despite, however, these uneasy fears, which would often steal upon me, the joviality of our table did not abate a whit, and even formed a source of relief to me. Many a gay sally, many a humorous story, many a wild and captivating song were taken to the hilarity of our meetings, and whiled away the long hours of the voyage. Fun after fun, song after song, and story after story, in each one was forced to draw on his memory for the stores. Among these after dinner take, my friend Jem was called upon for a song. Jem, as there are those yet living, who will recognize in these sketches, if ever they should meet their eye, was the same gallant and dangerous fellow they once listened too, in "auld lang syne," on board that dear old frigate.

It was there I heard, for the first time, from his own lips, the story of his unfortunate love. The whole story of your friend's ill-fated attempt to blow up the ships in the harbor of Tripoli, which has been lately described, in such graphic language, by our fellow-countryman, Cooper. It was there too, that these speculations about the fate of the Wasp were formed, which supposed that her crew was yet alive, and would ultimately return to America—speculations, alas! which were destined to decrease not only that little scene, but the hundreds of dear beings who watched, for years, broken-hearted, under that hope deferred, which maketh the heart sick. Nearly thirty years have rolled away, and yet that gallant crew has not returned. Whether they sleep in the ocean, or be murdered on the sands of Africa, will never be known until that great day, when in the beginning of holy writ, "the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall arise."

It was a bright morning when we entered the harbor at Malta, with our national flag floating proudly from our gaff, and our sailors robed from the deck-guns around, if the old knights that slept beneath the crumbling pavements, were looking on a welcome.

We anchored in the usual place for ships of our burthen, and then again I thought of Isabel and the merchantman. We had been driven, we supposed, as much farther out of our course than the packet, that we felt sure we should find her at Malta, on our arrival. But we were not long disappointed. Scarcely six hours had elapsed after casting our sails, before we beheld the merchantman entering the harbor, apparently uninjured—My fears were now at rest. My disappointments were past. I saw before me nothing but happiness, the purest happiness with her I loved.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Brother and Step-Father.

One met them,
The wife of Thorn that loved Sullivan, whose
She was a fine woman, fair, and desirous
That hearts, that's others as they gone upon.
Her lonely words. She looked over
Her eyes fixed he glorious—told of brilliant depth,
Which she did with perfect composure and air of
Her features, lingered signs, that speak of love
And misery by—feeling's wealth and power
That brighter life and makes a woman's heart
Earth's greatest source of bliss!

One met and met
And they were young and gay—just trusting on
The first path of life, and the world before them,
And all unmindful of the many throne
They had to pass. They revelled in their eyes
And much and hope like sunbeams gambled on
Their white and crowned lovers. Their trusts flung
To meet the flinging breeze of heaven, and
Their silver tones—and their fragile forms
Were fairy-like, and the world was not dreams!

One met them!
Form scenes of joy were spectres—bride of love
Were very pictures from away time
The view of lonely feeling was drank up
As sweet as that of the sweetest fair
It was a sight that greatly touched my heart:
For I do not see one sight of love,
To mock and sting, and wrath I see,
That type of woman's deepest hate of pain.

Tears to come still!
And may their future meetings here below
Be just as fair—and as full of joyful fair
Shall not in Death, oh! may they meet there,
Where joy is joy—and love is love—and friendship
May dwell forever in the mansions of the blest!

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

CHAPTER THE SEVENTY-SEVENTH.

The single gentleman among his other peculiarities—and he had a very plentiful stock, of which he every day furnished some new proof—was a most punctual, methodical and remarkable interest in the exhibition of Punch. If the sound of a Punch's voice, at ever so remote a distance, reached Miss Mirks, that single gentleman, though in bed and asleep, would start up, and hurrying on his clothes make for the spot with all speed, and generally arrive at the head of a long procession of elders, having to the midst, the theatre, with a glass, and saw the whole affair. No sooner had old Cognac set foot upon the deck of his vessel, than the lieutenant hailed him:

"Why, Mr. ——, do you know you have done, what will break you?"

"Done what will break me?" echoed the person in clarets, considerably sobered by the intelligence.

"Do," answered the lieutenant, assuming a grave countenance, although he could scarcely restrain from laughing outright, at the person's distress were the words and looks of the person there is only one thing I fear—I must report what you have done, and it can't be helped—your place is certainly gone."

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"All hands on deck," at this moment, came shrieking through the frigate, and I was left to chant the ship herself over so fearfully that I thought she would never regain her position. At length she recovered it, but timely and with difficulty. We had scarcely disentangled ourselves from the heap in one corner, into which we had been thrown by the shock, when a second ship appeared at the door, and touching his hat, said:

"Gentlemen, the captain requests all of you to come on deck."

"By the soul of old Virginny," ejaculated our second lieutenant, "is a rough night overhead, and I'll be bound to say that there is not one of them to tell stories in a mess-room—but let's see what's the matter, come on all."

The night which met our eyes on reaching the deck rendered, as once, each of the party as had began to feel the combined influence of the grog and the close, hot room. The night was the longer dark and cloudy, for every ensign of sun had been scattered from the firmament, by the terrific violence of the gale; and the heavens, for once, and once only, were clear to a midnight twilight. The storm in fact had passed away; but the wind still raged with unabated violence. Its deep thunder as it roared through the rigging was awfully sublime. The swell, too, was gigantic. The old frigate had been lying to, but stood as her limbers rose, on tremendous waves, which at times seemed to tower over her bow. The moment had arrived indeed when it was no longer possible for her to maintain her position; and just as we reached the deck she was put before the wind, and driven to trusquet in hand, thundering forth his orders to put the ship before the wind, on times was no longer any necessity to send down.

The moment that follows this command is at ways a thrilling one. It is rarely resorted to, except in the most terrific and appalling gale that one sea is always fearful. The danger is that in paying off, the ship should not work well, and a sea should strike her on the beam during the instant that she is broadside on, when, from the want of build of some of her, there is a greater danger of broaching to, than in the case of merchant ships. Then, from my heart, I have never well-with a chosen sons: and the, be my life long or short, the remembrance of this voyage will ever flash in my bosom, like, like, like——"

"Oh! no one in the front, Danforth, to be sure," sung out the Virginian, amid another roar of laughter, in which, after a moment of grief, I had myself to join. I rallied, however, and would have continued, but I found myself at a loss for a topic.

"What shall I say, Etch?" said I, passing in the fun, and asking my neighbor the question in a whisper loud enough to be heard by the whole mess.

"Oh! throw in something about the war—or a little touch at Gibraltar—or——or, let's call the parson, oh! my hope."

"No, no—no sport at his expense," I cried, like a rose-horse on our quarter. How a were I would relish a glorious overtask on, and no white coat—I already curling over our bulkhead, when suddenly the old frigate would fudge about faster than ever, and the piercing whipe foaming a fathom or more astern. The roaring of the trumpet, meanwhile, was terrific. As the hurricane increased in violence, the trumpet was applied to the mouth of the trumpet, becomes obscured in a thick mist, from the volumes of spray flying through the firmament. The mist, which was hurried through the fog, stretched out before us on every side, the now followed ocean, whitened with foam, and seeming to be in a continual state of ebullition.

The night, meanwhile, were on; yet the gale abated not. The quick, jerking motion of the frigate had been changed for the lifting, heaving motion of a sea-king, and most of us anxious to watch the crisis of the tempest, remained on deck. The spectacle around us, moreover, that grew every moment more sublime, was not without its zest of awe. Not even a mind was heard, unless it was the hissing of the surges, or the scream of the tempest, as it whirled by. Every countenance could seem on fire—and then, only there dark from Athenian heavens not our gaze. Now the old frigate would dart away as if in defiance of the pursuit of the relentless surges in its rear—and now the fine, wet, thrashing spray would fly over her bows, with a remarkable expression of whitening gale. Meantime our velocity did not darken. Riding gallantly upon the bosom of the long swell, with the foam drifting furiously aside, and the long surges swinging swiftly by and by, we rolled, we seemed rivalling the very sea-sea in its velocity.

We were driving like a corsest, and the gale still increased," ejaculated the Virginian, "at this rate we shall bring up at Smyrna before another set-to between the elements."

"Hush!" said I, "don't you hear a ball off ere to larboard—hark!" and I raised my finger, that the whole mess might listen to the sound.

"Ship ahoy!"—a sail bound on the larboard tac," sung out a look-out, with such startling distinctness as to draw the instant attention of every one on board.

Not an eye but turned, with the rapidity of thought, toward the indicated quarter. For a moment, however, we beheld only the whitened seas and the driving spray; but on another instant the tall masts of a ship rose, like magic, out of the main, and the sails of the same ship we were shooting, with the rapidity of a meteor, right on to the stranger. As the fog swept continuously away from the face of the ship, she looming the build and proportions of a heavy merchantman, I fancied, that I had beheld her somewhere before, and I rapidly scanned her rig to assure myself of the truth. She was perhaps yonder in the beam, and more full in her mouth has encountered. She carried nothing except a low reefed fore-topsail, while we were staggering long under double reefed courses. We were unexpectedly upon her, and with double the velocity of the stranger: and at our present rate could soon be upon her quarter. Already we were within hailing distance. At that instant the flutter of a woman's dress was indistinctly seen upon her quarter-deck, and with the same rapidity with which I detected the female form, to which it belonged, my own Isabel. It was the ship in which she had embarked that we were approaching. The danger was imminent. Notwithstanding. For an instant I was almost paralysed as I thought upon her terrible situation, while a confused jingling rang through my ears, like a wild, distant music, and my head swam with my brain.—But it was no time for lethargy. The condition of either vessel was equally hazardous. The concussion of the two ships, should they meet, I deemed might have been thrown upon the stranger's lee. Yet even in this moment of peril I could not help feeling that I would rather encounter a sight of Isabel, for God knows!—it might perhaps be the last I should ever enjoy. Ingering upon a plan, and executing it, were, however, but the two ships approached. I might as well have tried to the dead. My voice was lost in the deep thunder of the tempest. But Isabel knew me the moment—she recognized me. Her beautiful face was pale as ashes, but her lips moved as I speaking, and she waved her arm toward me, as if at that moment I was present. I could hear her voice, which for a moment, had run so nearly in parallel lines, that the brimstone began to ope they would cannot meet—the gale subsided veiled toward each other, and it seemed, for a second, while their yards almost interlocked, as if to satisfy power could prevail on them crashing into the merchantmen's bow. The captain of our frigate had heaped like lightning into the rigging, and executed a manœuvre rapidly to be saw the danger, thundered forth,

"Port—a port—ort,—just a down."

"Hard a-port—a-port—ort," as the d——l, came faintly from the merchantmen's quarter and quivering a moment uncertainly, we dashed past each other, and I beheld the stranger's head paused, like a whirlwind, away. We stood, pell-mell, gazing back at the narrowness of the escape, until we had left the stranger far to leeward, and her shadowy form could be seen through the fast thickening fog, telling the yards-arms to the horizon in our rear.

I was sad, miserable, without necessary occasion required my love. But the gale was evidently a critical situation when we had passed her, and I knew not how she had weathered the gale after we lost her to the distance. Isabel had little real cause for alarm; but a lover's fears are always awake, are soon aroused, and not easily quieted. My companions, much as I strove to disguise them from observation, were perplexed and kindly avoided any allusion which might be ill-timed.—Their former tone of banter was now dropped, and I felt a delicacy which I had not thought them capable of assuming to do so, they praised unwearyingly the high qualities of the merchantman, in which Isabel was embarked. Ah! there is nothing like a man, more, especially if formed of high-souled, generous and gallant men.

Despite, however, these uneasy fears, which would often steal upon me, the joviality of our table did not abate a whit, and even formed a source of relief to me. Many a gay sally, many a humorous story, many a wild and captivating song were taken to the hilarity of our meetings, and whiled away the long hours of the voyage. Fun after fun, song after song, and story after story, in each one was forced to draw on his memory for the stores. Among these after dinner take, my friend Jem was called upon for a song. Jem, as there are those yet living, who will recognize in these sketches, if ever they should meet their eye, was the same gallant and dangerous fellow they once listened too, in "auld lang syne," on board that dear old frigate.

It was there I heard, for the first time, from his own lips, the story of his unfortunate love. The whole story of your friend's ill-fated attempt to blow up the ships in the harbor of Tripoli, which has been lately described, in such graphic language, by our fellow-countryman, Cooper. It was there too, that these speculations about the fate of the Wasp were formed, which supposed that her crew was yet alive, and would ultimately return to America—speculations, alas! which were destined to decrease not only that little scene, but the hundreds of dear beings who watched, for years, broken-hearted, under that hope deferr-

"I wish I only knew who his friends were," muttered Sharpeye, filling his pocket with pepper; "if they'd just get up a pretty little Commission de fraction at the Grey's Inn Coffee House, and give me the job, I'd be content to have the lodgings empty for one while, at all events."

With which words and knuckling his fist over his eyes, as if for the purpose of shutting out even a glimpse of the dreadful visitation, Mr. Brass rushed from the house and hurried away.

As Mr. Swiveller was decidedly favorable to these performances, upon the ground that looking at a Punch, or indeed looking at any thing out of window, was better than working, and as he had been for this reason at some pains to awaken in his fellow clerk a sense of their beauties and merits, did denote, both he and Miss Sally rose as with one accord, and took up their position at the window: upon the old whereof, as to a post of honor, exactly young ladies and gentlemen who were employed in the neature of babies, and who made a point of being present, with their young charges, on such occasions, had already established themselves as comfortably as the circumstances would allow.

The first being Mr. Swiveller, agreeably to a friendly custom which he had established between them, hitched off the brown head-dress from Miss Sally's head, and placed it carefully thereon. By the time he had handed it back, and its beautiful wearer had put it on again (which she did with perfect composure and air of greatness), the bulger returned with the show and showmen at his heels, and a strong addition to the body of spectators. The exhibitor footprinted with all speed behind the drapery, and his partner, stationed himself by the side of the Theatre, surveyed the audience, with a remarkable expression of melancholy: which seldom more remarkable still, when he breathed a hornpipe tune into that instrument which was peculiarly his own. As they'd given us the slip, and nothing